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DIRECTORY OF MICHIGAN MUSEUMS

—*Geneva Smithe*

MACKINAC ISLAND UNDER FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN

—*Hazel Fenton Schermerhorn*

THE MOORE-HASCALL HARVESTER CENTENNIAL APPROACHES

—*F. Hal Higgins*



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MICHIGAN HISTORY MAGAZINE

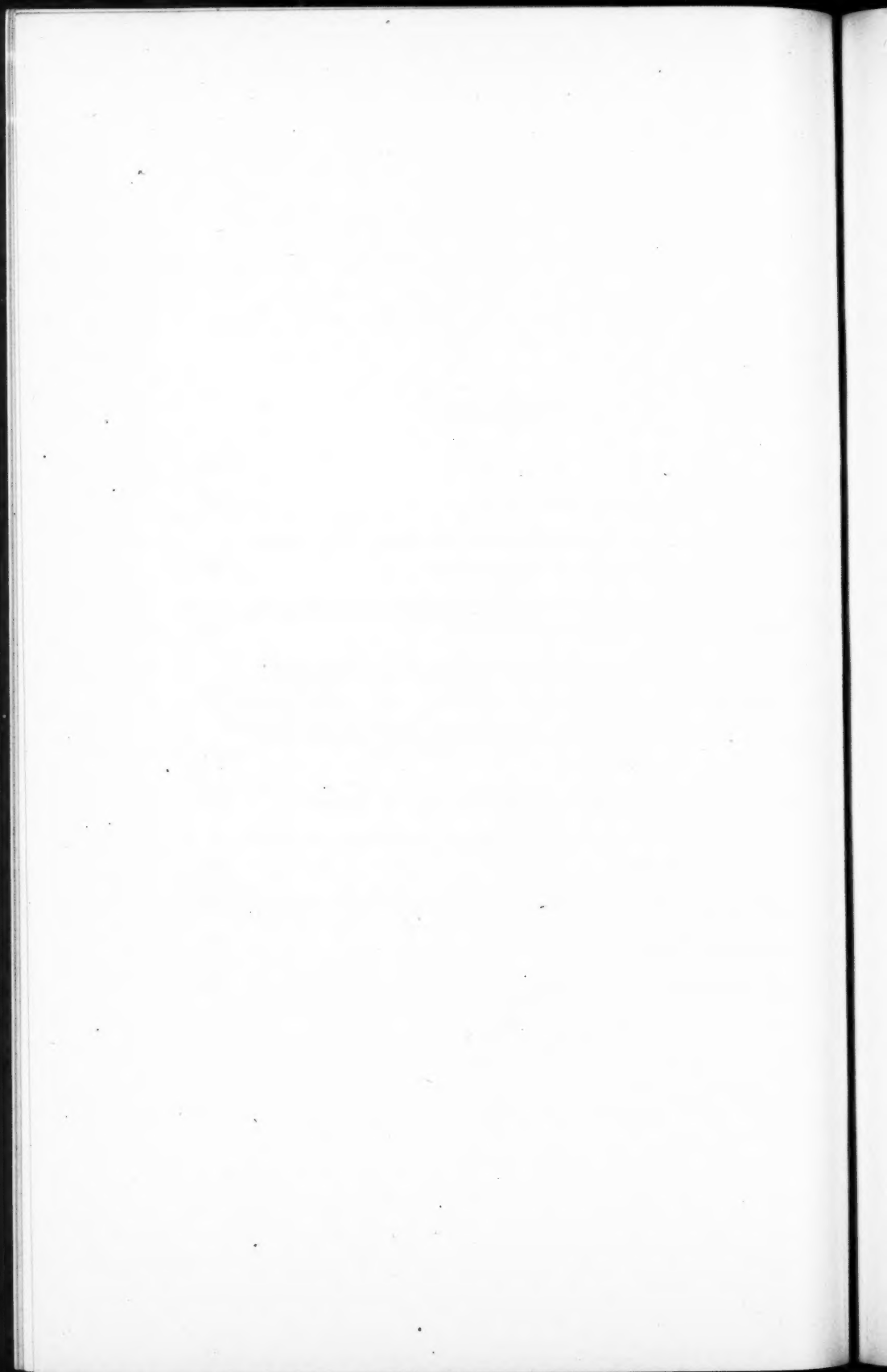
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GEORGE N. FULLER, *Editor*

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MICHIGAN HISTORY MAGAZINE

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CONTRIBUTED BY IVAN SWIFT

A FAVORITE subject of mine is "The World is at Your Door, if you have eyes to see and ears to hear." Then suppose we write a folder for our own State to set against those we read from far places—and perhaps be as happy moving less, thinking more and saving somewhat. When I feel the wanderlust of us Americans I close my eyes to the inevitable prose and admit the poetry of the home-site. It is cheaper than travel to disillusion, and it is braver to stay than to go.

IN MICHIGAN

Slow-yielding nymphs
Evade unpandered satyrs here
And sands unconquered laugh at man's invention.

Bright clouds drive darker shadows
And the bay-breeze bears heavy odors—
Odor-offerings of ragged pine and spruce.

The white-birch, single on the hill-side,
The hemlocks and I
Are friends
In Michigan.

Nature's fingers
Seem to play upon my strings
In minor harmonies up here—
Where shells of convents shelter echoes only
And the last Indian
Has laid his flints and legends
On the grave-mound of the older time
In Michigan.

We think we have a right to be fond of it—this Michigan north country, and to say good things of its every season.

There's a wildness and variety not to be found again in a year's travel afoot. Here is a fresh tenderness in the spring time—from the early shooting of the fern, the arbutus and the adder-tongue, to the lettuce-green of the birch leaves and blood-red of maple-buds. The lingering autumn, with its blaze of foliage, soft veil of Indian-summer and harvest-moon at night—is like a prayer of the dying year. And winter, silent and white against the evergreens, golden in the sunlight and mysterious under the stars—has a witchery that touches the depths of the soul in man. To one who has an ear attuned to the poetry of Nature, there is a whisper in the pine trees and shifting sands like a voice from the graves of departed tribes; and in the clear skies, pure waters, virgin woods and the great, healthy, everlasting motion of things, one finds an uplift of promise and good cheer.

The Indian, with all the continent for his commons and a wide latitude of choice, made his home in this northern region; for here were native provision of food and clothing, splendid water-ways for his canoe-traffic, and a climate tempered by the woods and lakes. Here also the Jesuit and voyageur were lured and gave the north to history as they gave to the north their lives of zeal and sacrifice. The fur-trader, trapper and fisherman led the way for the farmer, lumberman and miner to find the wealth of future commerce; and literature has gained from the territory thrilling adventure, rhythmic *chancon*, and legend in verse and prose as solemn and sweet as the wind in the cedars.

In the evening, after the rain,
At home with the North and the trees;
I turn from the world again
And find me a world in these.

I searched for a joy in the lands
Of castle and kopje and sun;—
And found what I sought—in the sands,
Where the journey was lightly begun.

The glories of continents seen
And all that my ears have heard—
Are lost in a garden's green
And the chirp of a nested bird.

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MACKINAC ISLAND UNDER FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN

BY HAZEL FENTON SCHERMERHORN

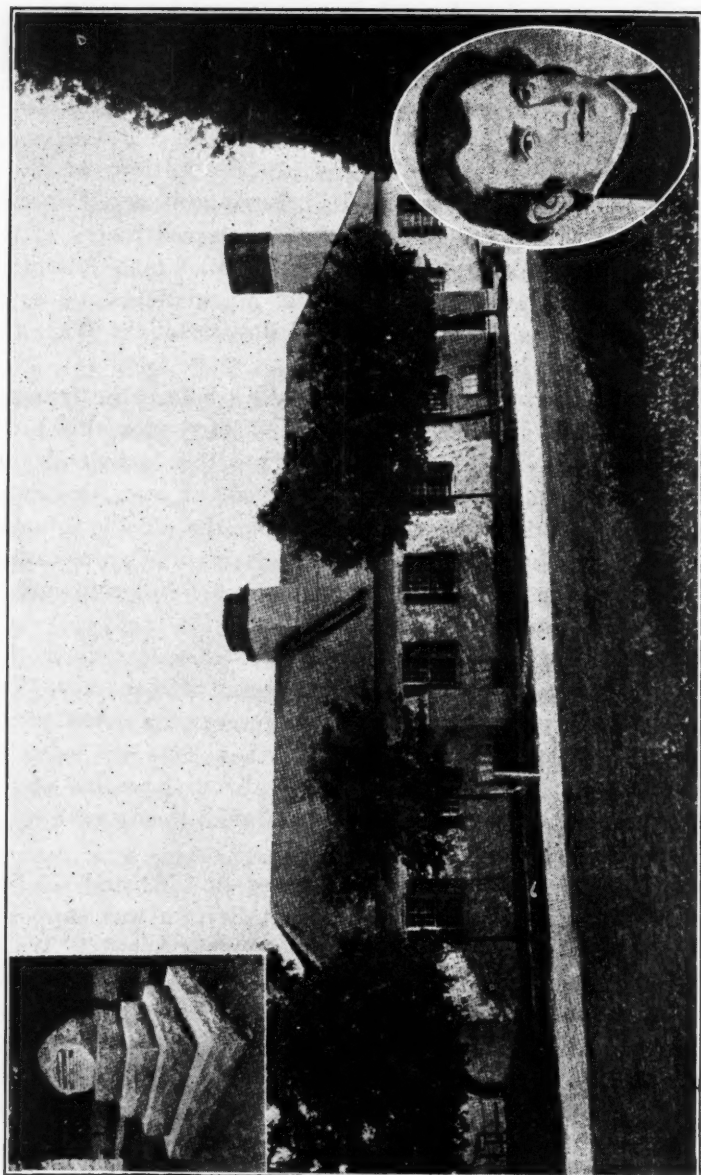
READING

WHEN we think of the American Revolution, we think of Valley Forge, Bunker Hill, Lexington, and Concord. Our thoughts automatically travel those sacred places in the east; we are not so apt to dwell upon Mackinac Island in Michigan. And yet the giving over of Mackinac Island to us by the British was the last act of the Revolutionary War, and the act which sealed our victory.

We waited, however, for thirteen years before the transfer was made. The English were loath to surrender this jewel of the straits, and made use of every possible technicality to procrastinate and put off the day, when, at last, the Stars and Stripes should be seen floating from the old block-house. But with his characteristic breadth of vision and pains-taking detail, President Washington was not to let this slip nor be overlooked in any way.

And what wealth and power were locked up for us in this northern section, to which Mackinac Island was the key. The fortune of the fur industry of this north country, all of which was called Michilimackinac, was at that time the envy of many nations; but later was to be realized the value of the greatest copper and iron mines in the world, to say nothing of the wealth of the vast forests.

When the treaty of Paris was signed in 1783 and all this upper lake country was secured, Great Britain was supposed to withdraw her troops "with all convenient speed." Washington promptly sent Baron Von Steuben to Montreal to receive the forts from Gen. Haldimand; but the General made excuses that he had no orders from his government to hand them over. Gen. Knox was sent on this errand, also Col. Hull, and our minister to England, John Adams, insisted on the terms of the treaty being immediately carried out—but to no avail. Great Britain made excuses, and argued that the Americans had not carried out some details stipulated as their part



Officers' Stone Quarters, Fort Mackinac. Showing picture of Dr. William Beaumont and monument erected in his honor.

Beaumont

in the treaty; and thus the case was unsettled for a long, long time. It was not until another treaty came about, the Treaty of Amity, Commerce and Navigation, that the forts were evacuated and turned over to the United States Government. George Washington said in his address to Congress in December, 1796:

"The period during the late session, at which the appropriation was passed for carrying into effect the Treaty of Amity, Commerce and Navigation, between the United States and His Britannic Majesty, necessarily procrastinated the reception of the posts stipulated to be delivered, beyond the date assigned for that event." He adds: "As soon, however, as the Governor General of Canada could be addressed with propriety on the subject, arrangements were cordially and promptly concluded for their evacuation and the United States took possession of them comprehending Oswego, Niagara, Detroit, Michilimackinac and Ft. Miami."

This was one hundred sixty-two years after Jean Nicollet passed through the straits of Mackinac, in his birch-bark canoe. Champlain was at last governor of New France. After repeated and dangerous trips to France, he had at last succeeded in securing the attention of Louis the XIVth from things which interested him more, long enough to persuade the King to give him this authority. With Champlain at last as its governor the little colony on the St. Lawrence began to live. Nicollet was one of Champlain's trusted friends, and at his request did Nicollet undertake this journey. He was to look for a river which was supposed to enter into the Western Sea. Geographers had explored the St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes and had assumed that inasmuch as there was a mighty river flowing east from the center of the continent, there must be one flowing west, in order to maintain the equilibrium. Of course the river was not discovered and after an interesting meeting with the Indians in those parts he returned to Quebec. Edwin O. Wood tells us entertainingly in his *Historic Mackinac* of the bewilderment of the Indians at Nicollet's arrival. It was the belief of Champlain and

others that those who dwelt in the Mackinac region were of Asiatic origin. Therefore Nicollet made great preparation to make an astounding impression on the natives when he should land. He took with him a handsome mandarin coat and prepared to make the ceremonial of landing his canoe as oriental as possible. This he did, but as he was the only one who knew he was acting in an oriental manner, profound and impressive as it may have been, the psychology of the whole procedure was lost upon the wide-eyed, staring Indians. The meeting was a friendly one, however.

It was a long time from the day Nicollet explored the Straits until the American Flag was raised there, because one hundred and sixty-two years was longer in that wilderness than it is now. The Flag of the United States of America was the third flag to be raised there. The French were the pioneers; they established Fort Michilimackinac where the town of St. Ignace now stands; then came the British and lastly the Americans.

Fifty-four years after Nicollet visited Mackinac, the French baron, La Houtan, then Lord Lieutenant of the French settlement in Newfoundland, visited the place. He was delighted with the marvelous fishing in this part of the country, and was interested in the Indians, Outaouas and Hurons, and the way they hunted and the manner they farmed the land in their small way. Sixteen years following La Houtan's visit came Commander Cadillac to take command of Michilimackinac, and the post was continued there for six years. Then Cadillac thought that the logical place for the post was at the young settlement at Detroit; accordingly, then, it was removed there. But this did not work out so very well and in 1714 it was re-established, this time, however, at the place where Mackinac City now stands. The site of the old fort is still visible. Wasn't it marvelous the distances these pioneer people covered by sailing vessel and canoe; exploring, blazing the trail, finding the way? Men and women of culture and refinement, used to luxury and ease in their own La Belle France, who faced the high seas and a strange wilderness peopled with

savages. It was about this time that Madame Cadillac with her son and her friend Madame Tonty made their memorable trip from Quebec to Detroit by canoe to join their husbands; Indians at the paddles and two Canadians for guides; women of vision and courage eager to help their husbands find their dreams in this strange new world.

It was not until 1759, when the valiant Montcalm lost the deciding battle between the French and the English on the plains of Abraham at Quebec, to the equally heroic and martyred Gen. Wolf, that all this upper lake country came under the English flag. One hundred forty-five years had now passed since Jean Nicollet first skirted the shores of this island of Mackinac. The French seemed to know how to get along with the Indians better than either the English or Americans who came later and inter-marriage between the French and Indians was common and often very happy. Without doubt the northern Indian today carries some of the finest French blood in his veins. It was also true that the French were more tolerant of the Indian superstitions and his religion than either the English or Americans.

The Indians were not happy in the transfer to British rule and their great leader Pontiac skillfully fanned the flame of discontent which finally led to the horrors of that well-known massacre. This brilliant, cruel Indian leader had a plan of attack so far-reaching that all English forts from the south to the upper lakes were to be attacked at the same time, and the English rule done away with forever. Out of twelve forts nine were taken, but they were not held for long. This was in the year 1763 and there was just a small garrison at Ft. Mackinac. The birthday of the English King came in June and on this fine morning discipline was somewhat relaxed. In a very friendly manner the Indians invited the English soldiers to watch their ball game—the Chippewas were the opponents of the Sacs. At an exciting point in the game, well planned of course, the ball was struck so that it fell within the fort. As though to recover it the contestants rushed to the gate which had been carelessly left ajar.

Instantly a hideous war-whoop was raised and the Indians and their families with hatchets, tomahawks, and knives concealed under their clothes, turned to demons. Then followed the terrible massacre and the triumph of the Indians for the time being—but not a triumph for long. British troops soon regained possession of the fort and then the advisability of moving the fort across the straits to the island was considered.

By this time the American Revolution was in progress and this stockade of timbers did not seem to be the most secure place in the world. Major Sinclair thought the island an excellent place for a fort with its advantageous position, its abundant forests, and its wonderful water, to say nothing of its good harbor. The English felt uneasy in their stockade and as a precaution Major Sinclair made every trader take the oath of allegiance to the king; consequently, after sufficient pressure was brought to bear, orders for the change were given and the fine block-houses were built, a government house and a few other buildings were erected, and the English troops took possession of them in 1780. No wonder the English so reluctantly handed over this new fort a few years later to the Americans; but even then they thought it would not be for long, and when the war of 1812 came along, this was one of the very first places they determined to recover. Little wonder! There were those new block-houses in their proud position on the hill commanding that marvelous view of the straits of Mackinac. And in that fort were cannon taken from Lord Cornwallis and Gen. Burgoyne. The very thought that those guns were held under the American flag was heart-breaking to the English. And that fort was protecting a spot which was the very pulse of the greatest fur industry in the world. For years the voyageurs had made their way to Mackinac. They operated north in the Lake Superior country and to the Southwest down the Mississippi River, the Arkansas, and the Missouri. Mackinac was the great trading-post; it seemed the logical point, and from there they dealt with the agents in Montreal and the Canadian interior. Imagine the voyageurs bringing furs from the tributaries of Lake Superior;

fancy bringing furs in canoes from the Mississippi and its branches to Mackinac Island; carrying their canoes and their valuable burdens where stretches of land were encountered, then putting to water again as soon as they could. It is said that as they neared the shores of the island far in the distance their boat song could be heard—sweet, plaintive, minor melody—the peace of accomplishment; the rhythm of their paddles in tune with the beating of their sturdy hearts. Strange it is, how hardship and peace, joy and sorrow, defeat and triumph all have their expression in song. Washington Irving draws the picture in his *Astoria*; how colorful this place was during the months the voyageurs were coming in; little shops selling their wares, dancing down by the wharves, sailing vessels from lands far away anchored in the harbor. When a group of Northwesters appeared at Mackinac from Ft. William, here was the perfect example of the northern brave. The Northwest Fur Company considered Ft. William their trading mart and their operations were carried on in the Canadian north, northwest, and northeast.

"These men considered themselves to be the chivalry of the fur trade" to quote Washington Irving. "They were men of iron; proof against cold weather, hard fare and perils of all kinds. Some would wear the Northwest button, and a formidable dirk, and assume something of a military air. They generally wore feathers in their hats, and affected the 'brave'. 'Je suis un homme du nord!' one of those swelling fellows would exclaim, sticking his arms akimbo and ruffling by the southwesters."

Irving tells us how the Indians would don their best and brightest feathers and finest manner and parade for the benefit of the voyageurs and tradesmen, thinking in their own hearts that none were really so handsome as they. There were primitive cabarets and music filled the air; snatches of old French songs mingled with Indian whoops and yells.

The fact that George Washington had never rested until this part of the country was secure for the United States must have been a great satisfaction to Washington Irving. Irving

idealized Washington and drew the best pen portrait of him that has ever been drawn. He also knew this north country with its almost limitless possibilities, its color, its fire, its dauntless courage, its lion-hearted adventurers, its potential fortune, and he fluently told its story.

Colorful as it all was, we must not forget that there was another side to the social life of this place. This is the picture of the spring, summer, and autumn when the floating population was there, and before winter locked the harbor and piled its mountains of snow and ice about the great sleeping turtle, as the Indians were wont to call their island. Then these bright shops were closed and only those which sold the necessities of life remained open. Their windows were hung with skins and blankets to keep out the cold. When a man ventured to the store on a December night he opened the door just wide enough to enter, and closed it very quickly. Fresh air was not the hobby in those days—it was far too plentiful. The storekeeper sat still by the fire until the customer's wants were made known, and then, and not until then would he get up and wait upon him. It was the rule not to ask for nails or wares of that sort at night-time; cold was so intense and unrelenting that these things were difficult to handle. The north country! How clear and cold and quiet a sparkling winter night can be! Is it because the atmosphere is so clear that the stars seem so close to the earth? The heavens above put on a display as does also the earth beneath; when you feel that you could gather by the handful the diamonds that are dropped upon the snow.

Although the resident population was small, yet there was that side too, and a few families of education and culture lived there, finding contentment and pleasure through the long winter days. Such a family is beautifully portrayed by Constance Fenimore Woolson in her book entitled *Anne*. Anne was the daughter of Dr. William Douglass. Her mother was a gentle, cultured eastern woman who had come with her young husband to the Mackinac U. S. Army Post and died a few years following. In time he married Angelique La Fontaine, a

beautiful French quarter-breed girl, who also died, leaving a little brood to whom the lovely Anne played the part of mother. Her experiences with these little folks, who were a combination of traits which were her own, and strange, foreign blood streams which were not, is a fascinating and touching story.

Only three years after the fine block-houses were built on the island came the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. This same year John Jacob Astor came to this country from Waldorf, Germany, and set himself up in the fur business. He was only twenty, with little of worldly goods besides his flute. But the Indians liked him and naturally his flute appealed to them too. The romance of his rise to fortune is well known. It was he who systematized the fur trade, building trading stations from the Great Lakes to the Pacific and founding the town of Astoria at the mouth of the Columbia River. Astoria, to which Washington Irving has given eternal life.

This dream for making the fur trade a great industry for the United States was realized, and the foundation of the wealth of the Astor family was laid. The old building still stands just as John Jacob Astor last walked out of it; the scales on which the furs were weighed; the desk where he wrote, and the ledgers with accounts set down by his own hand.

When the war of 1812 was upon us, just sixteen years after the British had given over the island with its splendid new block-houses to us, to recover them was one of the very first moves made by England. The British landed unseen at three o'clock one morning on the northwest side of the island, known to this very day as British Landing. They planted their cannon on higher ground than that occupied by the fort. How well they knew that island! And with some Indian allies of the woods they firmly established themselves. This was the situation at day-break. Our troops found themselves unprepared for resistance, for thru some mistake or negligence which has never been determined upon, word had failed to reach the

American Commandant that the United States and England were again at war. He learned this when early that morning he looked into the mouths of the British cannon. Resistance being utterly useless, the English flag was again raised at the fort; and it is said that the British again saluted, and with tears, the honored cannon of Lord Cornwallis and Gen. Burgoyne. This was the first stroke of the war and then earthworks which are still intact were constructed on that high point of land upon which the cannon were placed that memorable morning. The casual visitor to Mackinac Island would scarcely dream that these small, crude earth-works were a formidable British fortress one hundred and twenty-eight years ago. The huge wireless towers of the U. S. government now loom above them; the slightest touch and the little island, once so isolated, is in tune with the uttermost parts of the earth. On Tuesday morning, January twenty-first, 1930, the village folk sat by their firesides and heard the voice of England's King speaking from the Royal Gallery of the House of Lords. All this within three generations! But this is somewhat irrelevant to my story.

Mackinac continued to be a bone of contention throughout the war and repeated attempts were made to capture it, but it was held until 1815, when by the Treaty of Ghent it again became ours and has remained so ever since. The British were loath to give it up. They wished to extend their commerce, and Mackinac was the gateway to that vast traffic in furs. Again those historic cannon passed into our possession. It is thrilling indeed to lay one's hands on the smooth brass barrels of these guns; sacred trophies of war; ordnance of Lord Cornwallis and Gen. Burgoyne.

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Seven years after the American garrison took possession of the fort there occurred an event which brought great honor to American medicine. Dr. William Beaumont was the Post Surgeon and he was called to attend a wounded French Canadian voyageur by the name of Alexis St. Martin. An accident had occurred down in the retail store room of the American Fur Company. One member of the party was holding a shot-

gun very close to St. Martin. It was accidentally discharged and the shot entered his side, tearing away a portion of his ribs, exposing a portion of the lung and perforating his stomach. The gun was so close to him that wadding entered the wound, also pieces of his clothing. His clothes took fire and he fell over and was believed to be dead; but Dr. Beaumont was called and succeeded in reviving him, and carefully treated his wound, although it was of so serious a character that it was thought he could not survive. Practically nothing was known at the time of aseptic surgery, and infection soon set in. With great patience and skill, Dr. Beaumont succeeded at last in healing the wound, although the edges of the wound had sloughed off in the healing and a permanent fistula was formed which left a complete opening into the stomach, circular and irregular, about two and one-half inches in diameter. Oddly enough, a little flap formed which closed the opening like a small lid, which could be opened by the doctor at will, giving a direct vision into the interior of the stomach. Dr. Beaumont wisely recognized his opportunity for most valuable research work along the lines of digestion. Up to this time but little was known about the process of digestion; but through this opening the doctor for years observed it. He kept St. Martin in his employ for this purpose. He drew out portions of the gastric juice and partially digested food and analyzed them at all stages of digestion and under a great variety of conditions; also at different hours of the day and in various moods of the patient. Sometimes he required him to fast from twelve to eighteen hours, which was not always granted with pleasure—nevertheless granted, either in friendship to Dr. Beaumont or in the interest of science. It was the first time in all the history of medicine that anyone had ever been able actually to witness the process of digestion in a human being, and so fortunately in a person in perfect physical condition. Dr. Beaumont published a book which was a revelation, and to this day is a classic, and stands as a foundation of the present knowledge of digestion.

Thus, for years in this secluded spot, whether during the long winters, shut away from the world or during the glorious summers, Dr. Beaumont was adding a remarkable chapter to American Medicine, which constitutes one of the greatest additions to medical science; and this from Young America! Dr. Beaumont afterwards practiced in St. Louis, Mo., and the Beaumont Hospital there was erected in his memory. The Michigan State Medical Society has placed a memorial stone in the grounds of the old fort where he labored so long and well. It bears this inscription:

"Near this spot Dr. Wm. Beaumont, U. S. A., made his experiments upon Alexis St. Martin which brought fame to himself and honor to American Medicine." There is also a small new hospital within the grounds of the fort which is named in Dr. Beaumont's honor.

During the wild early days this island was visited by an occasional priest, Father Marquette being the first to establish a mission, and Joliet closely following. It was thirty-seven years after Nicollet came to the shores of Mackinac in his birch-bark canoe that Pere Marquette arrived in his, and the first mission was established. This great teacher died when still very young, when returning from an exploring expedition in the Mississippi region. He reached a point near Ludington, Michigan, but could go no farther and died there. The Indians of Mackinac to whom he had brought a message of hope and light and who loved him so much, recovered his body and tenderly carried it back to St. Ignace and buried it there within the little Jesuit Chapel. The priests have always helped to lead the way; gentle, self-sacrificing, sainted souls; men "of sorrow and acquainted with grief." Their benediction still lingers; the Catholic bell unto this day chimes forth its call to early mass and the golden cross of its spire glistens in the sun. There are still glorious old French lilac trees growing on the island, trees which were brought by the Jesuit priests and planted here. Their trunks are old, and twisted, and gnarled, but every spring their blossoms are as fresh, and young, and sweet as they were that spring.

time so long ago when they first put forth their tender buds in their native land. The air is heavy with their perfume—touching testimony to the heaven-born sacrifice which brought them here.

Protestant missions gradually made their way and shortly after the Revolution their ministers were at Mackinac; but not until 1823 was the first Protestant mission established, with Rev. Wm. Ferry, a Presbyterian minister, as superintendent. This mission school, with such a wonderful record of accomplishment, still stands, but is no longer used for a school. The historic old mission church which grew out of this school is still in use. This was the stage of Mackinac history when Dr. Beaumont was there. It is said that the soldiers would come down the street to church on a Sunday morning in martial step and upon reaching the church would stack their guns outside, detailing one man to stand guard over them while the others attended service.

Thus runs the thrilling tale of Mackinac Island; savage and explorer, scientist and statesman, tradesman and teacher, priest and physician; battles lost and battles won; three nations in the struggle, and the Stars and Stripes at last floating over the old fort.

No wonder the Indians loved it too. And perhaps no one has ever felt the mystery of the Great Spirit in this beautiful place as did they. They were over-awed by the quiet peace of its forest. They worshipped the broad expanse of the "Shining Big-Sea-Water." They marveled at the curious rock formations, and felt the whole to be a miracle. Arch Rock was to them a bridge for the Great Spirit Manitou to cross upon; Sugar Loaf Rock was his wig-wam and the sighing of the winds was the song of their poetic souls.

Last summer when spending a few weeks on the island I was surprised one morning to see a large silver bird gracefully light upon the golf-course just outside my window. It was a run-away couple arriving from Detroit for breakfast. Remarkable indeed! But not half so remarkable as that spring morning when the shining fleur-de-lis of Madame Cadillac's canoe

was seen making its way up the Detroit River. Only two hundred twenty-seven years from the time of Madame Cadillac's journey until that great silver bird winged its way on a summer morning from Detroit to Mackinac. Is it not all like a strange fairy-tale? I too am mystified with the wonder of it.

How can I express the beauty and perfect peace of the place as it is today—balsam laden air, quiet paths, streets undefiled by motors, and ever the changing beauty of the water? It is beautiful in a gray mood when the mist shuts away the view of the mainland; beautiful when reflecting the sapphire of the sky and the glistening waters are dotted with white butterfly ships; still lovely when the moon makes a broad path of light across the straits to lure you into dream-land.

During the yacht races, when the wharves swarm with seamen, mariners of today, captains and commodores, I wonder if the spirits of those brave voyageurs of long ago do not haunt these sailing vessels of the twentieth century. I half believe they do; that they are there perhaps of a summer night softly humming their old Canadian boat songs as the ships lie at anchor, sails softly flapping in the night breeze.

And the forest with its ferns and flowers! There is nothing so still as the silence of that forest; footfalls scarcely heard on its thick carpet of pine needles; a place of reverie; beauty that is enchanting whichever way you will.

To me, there is ever the consciousness that great souls have been here, that fates of nations have been determined here—that God is still abiding here. And whether I hear the throaty voice of a great freighter as it slowly and courageously makes its way to the "Soo," or whether I wind my way up the old fort hill to the scene of Dr. Beaumont's achievements—or whether the Flag of the United States of America flashes its brilliant color to me from the old block-house, I am intoxicated with the glory of it all.

PIONEER FINNISH SETTLEMENT IN MICHIGAN

(Collected and written by the pupils of the Askel School, Otter Lake, under the direction of Elina Heikkinen, teacher.)

ASKEL, as the eastern shore of Otter Lake is called, is strictly a Finnish settlement. It has a population of only 219 people divided among 34 families, but its history is a remarkable story of the wilderness in America. It is the story of how the wild woods were changed into a promising farming community and how the foreign element was Americanized in the short period of 38 years. The story is here set forth as put together by the Eighth Grade Civics Class of the Askel School in 1928.

THE FIRST SETTLERS

The first settlers who lived at Otter Lake were the French and Indians. There is no accurate information of their existence here as they left before any of the present settlers came. There were, however, ruins of log cabins and old pine stumps to show that the Finnish people were not the first to penetrate into this wilderness. With the cutting of the soft wood trees the French left, having no intentions of making their homes here, and settled elsewhere. Later, the Finnish people met some of them occasionally and they told how they had lived in log cabins at Otter Lake when there were yet Indians there. There is said to be in Chassell, a very old French woman who claims to have been born at Otter Lake. At the northeastern end of Otter Lake there is a large beech tree supposed to have been planted by a woman now living in Houghton.

It was early in 1890 that a number of woodcutters at Bootjack near Torch Lake, who had recently come from Finland, heard of a fresh water lake rich in fish somewhere up the Sturgeon, not very far from Chassell. At once two of these, namely Peter Tauriainen and Enoch Pyykkonen, lured by the tale of fish, set out to investigate. They rowed up Portage Lake to Chassell and then up the Sturgeon River. After some time they came to the forks of the Otter and the Sturgeon,

and not knowing which branch to take they decided to camp at the fork overnight. They spent a rather lonely night by a bonfire. There was a dark, deep forest on all sides and they heard the howling of wolves. In the morning they rowed up the Sturgeon and not finding a lake, they came back and went up the Otter. Soon they came to the lake they were looking for. It was all they had expected and more. Lying in a deep valley with a dense forest around it and high hills and deep ravines on either side they found a very beautiful lake about three miles long and a mile wide. So pleased were they with its beauty, its abundance of fish, and its resemblance to the lake of Finland that they set back determined to get possession of the land near by. After some time they were pleased to find that the government was giving the land away as free homesteads to those who would make their homes there. They filed their claims and on September 13, 1890, a band of five families set out. Those who came with their families were Peter Tauriainen, John Sotaniemi, Andrew Heikkinen, Sr., Joseph Karky and Enoch Pyykkonen. Most of the women and children came in a boat while the men and boys followed along the shore with the cattle and one horse. Of the adults who came then, only three are living. They are Mr. and Mrs. John Sotaniemi and Mrs. Herman Hakala (formerly Mrs. Peter Tauriainen). Of the children who came, those who are living today are:

Mrs. Job Hiltunen (Sophie Tauriainen)

Mrs. Hilda Heikkinen (Hilda Tauriainen)

Peter Tauriainen

Charles Tauriainen

Matt Tauriainen

Edna Sotaniemi

John Karky

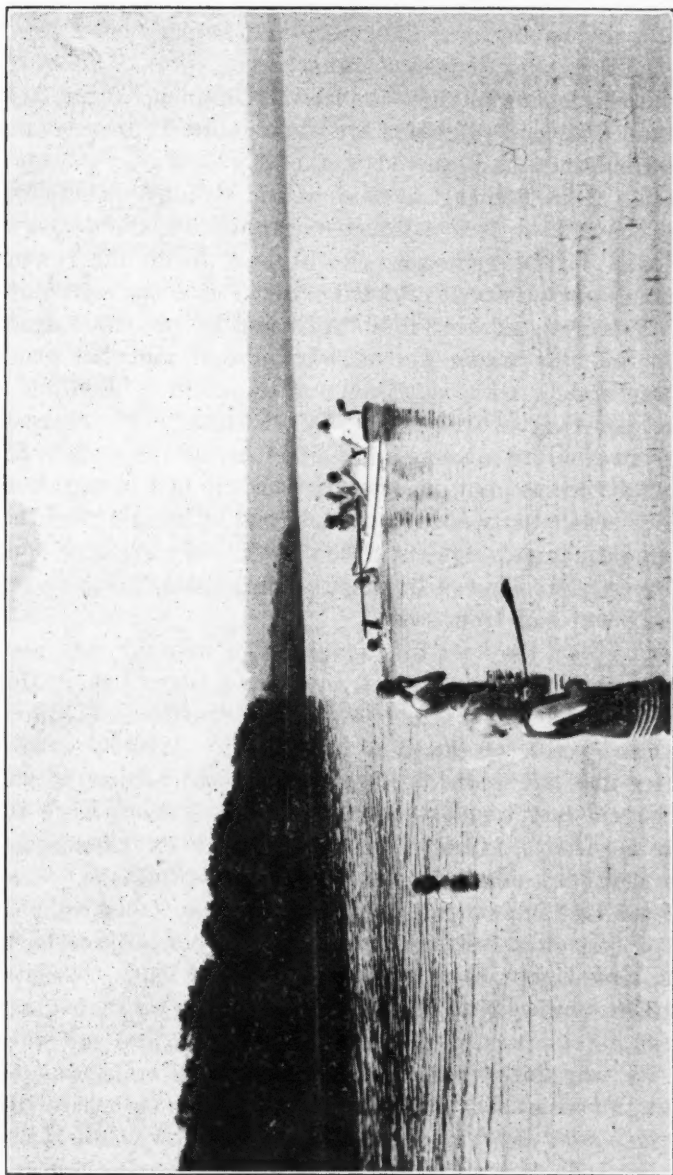
Leonard Karky

Mrs. Waino Blum (Ellen Karky)

Oscar Heikkinen

Edwin Heikkinen

Mrs. Henrika Heikkinen (Henrika Pyykkonen)



South end of Otter Lake. It was up this beautiful lake that the first settlers came in a boat 40 years ago. The first homes were built on the eastern and western shores of this lake. Otter Lake is popular in summer as a resort.

The following young men also came and helped:

Job Hiltunen and Charles Keranen.

Of the children who came Andrew Heikkinen, Arvid Heikkinen, and Charles Pyykkonen are dead. Matt Tauriainen and Edwin Heikkinen have served in the World War.

The trip from Bootjack was slow and tedious. There was but one boat and in it were nineteen people plus the necessary provisions. A few men were in the boat to do the rowing. When the boat was well off on Portage Lake a severe storm arose. There was nothing to do but make for the shore again. By this time the waves were so strong that the boat would have overturned had it not been for the skillful handling of the boat by Andrew Heikkinen. When close to the shore he sprang into the water and held the boat while the women and children, frightened and screaming, were carried to the shore. The party who was traveling by land, met them and thus they spent a cold, fearful night by a bonfire on Portage Lake opposite Chassell. It snowed during the night and the party undoubtedly suffered from cold.

The next day they set out again. The weather was nicer and they went slowly up the river and to Otter Lake. How the woods must have rung with the chatter of children and excited voices of the men and women! At the forks of the Otter and Sturgeon, those who had merely come to help with the moving, turned back. Thus the settlers were left in their new home. One of the party, Enoch Pyykkonen, had built a rude log cabin on the eastern shore of the lake. (This side of the lake is now called Askel.) To this cabin went the whole procession of settlers, with the exception of one hardy woman, Mrs. Joseph Karky, and her daughter Ellen, now Mrs. Waino Blum, who spent the night at a bonfire on their claim. The first night was not pleasant for it rained and the water found its way into the house. Nevertheless, this was the beginning of a new life at Otter Lake. The house where they spent their first night has since been taken down and is now rebuilt as John Saari's barn.

Soon other log cabins went up. We may still see the ruins of Joseph Karky's house and of Andres Heikkinen's barn. The house built by Peter Tauriainen has been taken down, and is now the poultry house of Job Hiltunen. John Sotaniemi still lives where he first built. Many of the old buildings are still standing on his farm. All are built of logs.

In October, 1890, another family, that of Peter Pahikka, came. In the summer of 1891 came two more—John Heikkinen and family and Peter Hyypio. Peter Hyypio was the first to settle on the opposite shore of the lake which has since become Tapiola. John Heikkinen, Jr., was the first to settle in the vicinity of the present John A. Doelle school in 1910.

In 1891 a German, Jacob Baumgartner, from Portage Entry filed a claim at Otter Lake and lived on it for many years. He planted many fruit trees and his orchard developed into one of the best at Otter Lake. He sold his claim to Jacob Saari, who lives on it now. Baumgartner was the only non-Finnish resident at Otter Lake. He helped to build the present school.

THE LIFE OF THE OLD SETTLERS AND NEW SETTLERS

For a long time, the only means of travel to Otter Lake was by means of boat. There were no roads except an old logging road along the Sturgeon River between Chassell and the "fork." All the provisions were purchased in Chassell and brought up the river in a boat. Flour was purchased in barrels and other provisions likewise were taken in bulk.

All the homes were on the shore, or rather most were built just high enough up the hillside to be out of reach of floods. The woods were so thick that the houses which were only a short distance away could not be seen on the lake. Whenever paths were cut, large piles of brush gathered.

The first work of the settlers was to clear land. The boys and women helped and it was no easy task to wrest a living from the hillside. Later the families moved further up the hill where land was more level and the soil was better. Each family owned several heads of cattle and some had poultry.

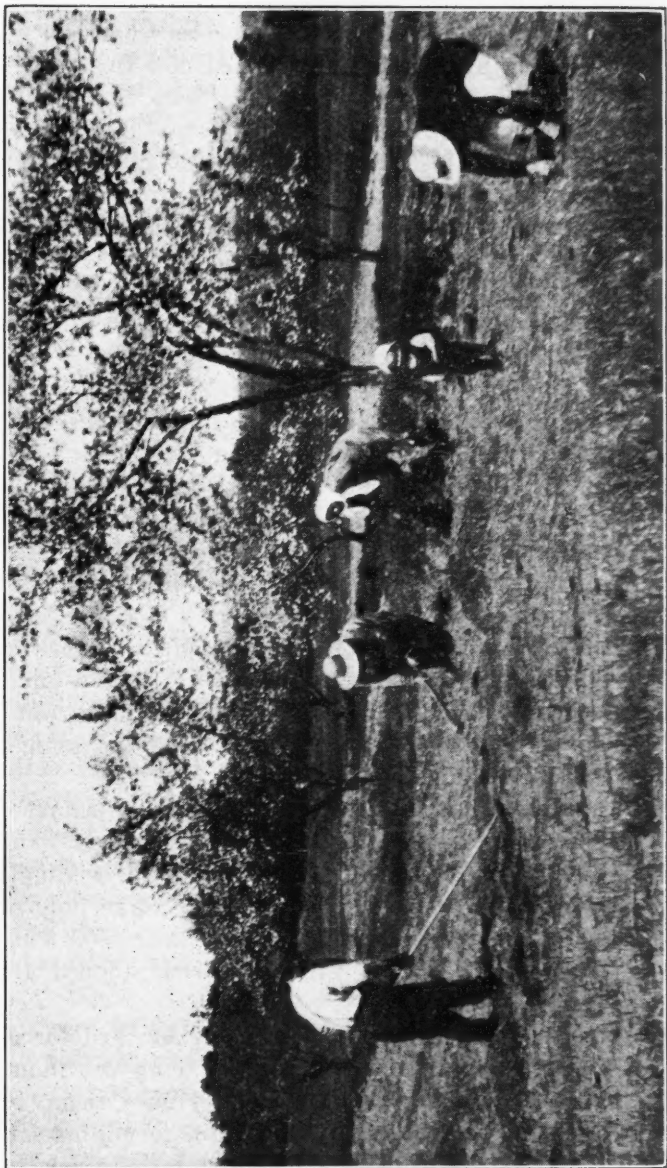
Mrs. Herman Hakala (then Mrs. Peter Tauriainen) had some geese. However, there was only one horse, which Enock Pyykonen had purchased from Sam Mawrance. Everyone used it by turns. Hardships and lack of convenience taught these settlers a lesson in cooperation which they could not soon forget.

The chief means of travel between neighbors was along the lake. When visiting a neighbor it was more convenient to get into a boat and row, than work one's way along the shore. Later paths or short cuts were made from one house to another.

In winter the lake served well for travel. When more families came to Tapiola it was common to travel across the lake with horses and sleighs.

In this small band of settlers two religious factions were represented, the Apostolic and the Evangelic Lutheran Churches. As all were firm believers in God, the Sabbath was well observed. The Apostolic Lutherans chose for their leader an old reverend man, Stephen Savela, from Tapiola, who had come later. His son Olaf Savela now holds his place. Prayer meetings were held at the homes, each having its turn. The women dressed in plain clothing, usually of dark color, wore kerchiefs on their head. (This custom still exists in many Finnish communities.) Until the schools came everything was done in strict accordance with Finnish custom. The Evangelic Lutherans had an ordained minister from Hancock who made visits after travel became easier. Sunday school was held at the various homes. There the parents taught the children to read Finnish.

In times of sickness and death everyone helped each other. Everyone shared his neighbors' joys and afflictions. The first of the party to die was Joseph Karky in 1892. He was buried in a lot given for the purpose by his family in accordance with an agreement previously made by all, that whoever died first, his family should grant a lot of land for a cemetery. In 1893 the second death occurred. This time Mrs. John Heikkinen died. She was buried in Chassell.



This is a picture typical of many of the smaller farms at Askel. All but the "little fellow" are "old timers", two of the women having come to Otter Lake as children when the first boat load of passengers.

The first couple married at Otter Lake was Charles Pyykkonen and Eva Juntunen. Mrs. Pyykkonen now lives in Elo. The first child born was Lydia Bartanen, who is now Mrs. William Simila of Mohawk. The second couple married was Job Hiltunen and Sophie Tauriainen. Then if anyone had to go to town on business (as to get a marriage license) it was necessary to walk or ride to Chassell first and finish the trip by train. Such trips, however, were not frequent.

As there were no schools at first the older boys helped with the heavy work and hunted and trapped. The girls cared for the younger children. Very often the girls would wade along the shore and pull the younger children after them in a boat. Sometimes the girls hunted and trapped too. Often they would bring partridges home. Mrs. Blum told us that she and Mrs. Heikkinen once found a skunk in their trap when they were little girls.

The women did their share of work too. They helped to clear the land, raise a family and provide food for the family. A common dish was fish, either fried or cooked with potatoes. Often it was the mother who supplied the fish for the meal. So full was the lake with fish that often the supper was put on to boil and then the mother and children would go and get the fish for supper. Just as naturally as going to market. Venison was also a common food.

The deer used to come to the lake to drink and swim. Whenever a deer was seen on the lake, two or three boats would follow it until it became tired and then it would be caught. Sometimes women did this too. The necessity of keeping the wolf from the door made these settlers take their food which ever way they could. Later, game wardens stopped this practice.

It was then that the early settlers struggled hard for existence at Otter Lake. Their story is one long continuous struggle to secure a living from what God gave them, unchanged by the hand of man. One of the three remaining said, not long ago, "If we were to move to Askel as it is now, we would have a snap of it. Now groceries are brought to our

very door. In fact, the different drivers vie with each other to get our trade. If we only had money to get everything we would get almost all our wants at our door. When we first came here, however, if we ran out of sugar and flour we had to take a sack and go to Chassell after it. Only necessity could make us do it."

One by one the families left the shore and built new homes and soon there was a road on the hill. Families soon moved near the county line between Houghton and Baraga counties. Here was the old Ontanagon Road along which coaches driven by oxen used to carry passengers and goods between L'Anse and the copper country, 50 years or so before. It was covered with small brush but has been opened for use again; between neighbors. Several families live near it. Old glass from telegraph poles may still be found. There is a story that a mail carrier on that road was eaten by wolves. In 1903 a bridge was built across the Sturgeon River and a path was made to Arnheim. This gave the settlers access to the D. S. S. and a railroad only four miles away. Later this road to Arnheim developed into a corduroy road. The travel was difficult because much of the road crossed a swamp. The swamp was drained in 1912. Since then the road has been repaired so cars can travel along it.

Many of the old settlers tell stories of trips in and out of Askel at that time. Mr. John Naaskok, who with Michaelson purchased in 1901 the claim filed by Charles Keranen at the end of the lake commonly called "the bay" or "down the hill," told us several interesting stories. In about 1902 he, with Emil Filpus who also purchased land (Olaf Bartanen's land) and another man started out to Otter Lake to their newly bought land. It was impossible to come by way of Arnheim. They went to Keweenaw Bay and boarded the Mineral Range train which operated between Mass City and Keweenaw at that time. Somewhere along the track they got off, not knowing themselves where they were. They walked along and soon came to the Pelkie section house. There was no Pelkie at that time. They tramped and tramped through the wilderness, Mr.

Naasko leading the way. After, came Mr. Filpus and his partner. Mr. Filpus had to shout as his partner was hard of hearing and thus Mr. Naasko was able to call them whenever he heard them go wrong. Finally, after a very tiresome journey, they reached the upper end of Otter Lake, near their claims only to find that the flood there was also high. However, somehow they managed it, and finally got to their destinations. In July 1902 Mr. Naasko brought himself a wife from the Copper Country and came to live on his land. In the fall of the same year come Michael Michaelson. In the summer of 1903 Emil Filpus moved to his present site with Mrs. Filpus.

Mr. Naasko gave us an interesting account of the making of the "corduroy road" to Arnheim. The tamaracks which grew along either side of the road were cut and laid crosswise on the road. When walking on the road, the tamaracks would bob up and down in the mud and water and wet the unlucky traveler. It was always necessary to carry two pairs of shoes when going to town along this road. In 1912 this swamp was drained and now cars travel along it winter and summer.

In 1909 a new road was built (the present road) alongside of the old one. It is along this road that we travel now. In about 1910 new families began to move into the Sturgeon River district and Askel had a neighboring community. New families came into Askel also. Their names and years in which they came are as follows:

Olaf Bartanen	1892
Henry Keranen	1906
Henry Anttonen	1906
Jacob Krum	1906
Herman Hanka	?
Michael Michaelson	1902
John Naasko	1902
Andrew Karna	1904
Andrew Onkalo	1903
Job Keranen	1906

Jacob Saari	1908
John Seppanen	?
John Saari	1909
Charles Beck	1909
Emil Filpus	1903
Jalmari Yaukkuri	1918
Albert Piekkola	1920
Adam Tepsa	1921

Of these Olaf Bartanen and John Seppanen moved away early. Of these other families here, the following are children of the settlers who came before 1900:

Leonard Karky
Mrs. Leonard Karky
Mrs. Waino Blum
Job Hiltunen
Mrs. Job Hiltunen
Oscar Heikkinen
Matt Tauriainen
Mrs. John Hakala
Mrs. Henry Moilanen
Henry Hiltunen
Mrs. Matt Moilanen
Arvo Hanka
Edwin Heikkinen

The following are grand-children of the settlers who came here before 1900:

Peter Hiltunen
Mrs. Andrew Tauriainen
Mrs. Matt Tauriainen
Mrs. Arvo Hanka

As far as we have been able to find out the following children of the settlers who came to Askel before 1900 and who left, are as follows:

Mrs. Ivar Rajala	Minn.
Mrs. Matt Heikkila	Tapiola
Mrs. Hilda Heikkinen	Houghton
Charles Tauriainen	Houghton
Emanuel Heikkinen	Painsdale
John Karky	Ohio
Charles Pyykkonen	Elo

It is interesting to note that only one of the first families who came to Askel moved away again. That was Enock Pyykkonen. When he became too old to work he sold his farm and went to live with his children. His children also moved away and are now living elsewhere. All the other families remained here and brought up their families here.

The first post-office at Otter Lake was at Nelson's, in Tapiola. It was established in 1903. For a long time there was a grocery store in connection with the post-office. Since 1908 Askel has had its own post-office, and mail comes by way of Arnheim.

In 1914 a township bridge was built across the Otter River and a road to Elo was constructed. In 1913 a road was built from Houghton to Tapiola and the John A. Doelle School was built. New farmers began to settle in Tapiola and since then these two communities have grown separately. Each community has its own activities entirely distinct from each other. Only the Apostolic Lutherans still maintain the same church and minister.

Sometime in 1910 or 1911 there was a big forest fire which burned up all the good timber that was left in Askel. The whole country side was covered with smoke and flames. Everyone who was able tried to assist in putting out the fire.

In 1915 a telephone line was extended to Askel from Keeweenaw Bay. Nick Hanka was the first to own a telephone.

Arvo Hanka owned the first automobile and Peter Hiltunen the first tractor. Mrs. John Naasko owned the first Maytag washer. Jacob Saaris' had the first piano.

Thus our neighborhood has grown. Today we find modern conveniences in our homes such as may be had in city homes. In summer our lake shore is crowded with an ever increasing number of visitors. Summer cottages are being built rapidly. Such a change 38 years have wrought!

THE EARLY SCHOOLS AT OTTER LAKE

For many years the Finnish people lived at Otter Lake with no means of giving their children an education. At last, sometime in 1901, a meeting was called at Stephen Savela's for the purpose of discussing the prospects of a school. To this meeting came Supt. Griffith, then Superintendent of schools in Portage Township. As none of the settlers spoke English it was necessary to use an interpreter. Albert Karanen was secured for this purpose. As a result of this school meeting it was decided to establish a school in Tapiola. The children from Askel were to attend school there by boat in summer and across the ice in winter. Mr. William T. Niemi of Calumet was chosen as the first school teacher. School was held at the home of Jeremias Peterson, the first one to settle on the hill in Tapiola. Mr. Niemi taught for two years. He was succeeded by Miss Helmi Warren who now lives in Detroit.

For three years the children attended school thus but the settlers at Askel became dissatisfied with this plan. They said it was dangerous to send the children across lake to school alone as a sudden storm might come when the children were on the lake. For this reason they had constantly brought their children back and forth. Now they asked for a school and teacher at Askel. Their wish was granted, and for a time the children from Tapiola attended school in Askel. School was held upstairs of Andrew Heikkinen's house (a quarter of a mile northeast from the present school site) and

the first teacher was their former teacher from Tapiola, William T. Niemi. He was a young man who was struggling for a doctor's degree. He later practiced medicine, but died many years ago.

The first school children were indeed a motley group. Many of them were almost full-grown young men and women who attended school in hopes of learning the English language. Many of them are now farmers at Askel and parents of the children in school today. They tell many jokes and anecdotes of the first school days here. It was necessary then to speak both English and Finnish in school as that was the only way the children could learn.

The teachers who taught in the old school were William T. Niemi, Harry Christopher and Doremus Davis, as far as we have been able to find out. Mr. Davis is a business man in Battle Creek. Mr. Davis visited us the other summer with his brother who is Principal of the Dollar Bay High School. For one term school was held in an old log house across the road from the present school house. This log cabin has been torn down and now the boys play baseball there.

The present school was built in 1907. At that time it was considered a great improvement over the old buildings. The new school consisted of a schoolroom downstairs and a two-room teacherage upstairs. In 1921 it was necessary to hire another teacher and one of the rooms upstairs was changed into a room for the Primary Grades. The teachers who have taught in this school are:

Miss Minne C. Ala	1907-1908
Miss Maud Schannack	1908-1909
Miss Amanda Hoyhtya	1910-1914
Miss Lydia Myrene	1914-1915
Miss Amanda Hoyhtya	1915-1916
Miss Fannie Skyttal	1916-1918
Miss Lempi Anderson	1918-1919
Miss Sigrid Hakala	1919-1922
Miss Ida Saari	1921-1922

Miss Sophia Martti	1922-1924
Miss Florence Liimatta	1922-1924
Miss Ethlyn Tulppo	1924-1927
Miss Lydia Kotilainen	1924-1925
Miss Esther Savela	1925-1927
Miss Milia Heikkinen	1927-1930
Miss Elina Heikkinen	1927-1930

Our school was built under the direction of Supt. John A. Doelle. He succeeded Supt. Comstock, who in turn followed Supt. Griffith. Mr. Doelle visited us often. He spent weekends at Askel and trapped and hunted with the boys. It was Mr. Doelle who encouraged the boys and girls to go on to High School. Other superintendents that we have had, are:

Supt. A. O. Goodale	1919-1922
Supt. John E. Erickson	1922-1925
Supt. Glenn K. Kelly	1925-1930

The Askel School has graduated 57 pupils from the eighth grade. The first to graduate was Olga Tauriainen (now Mrs. John Hakala) in 1909. Her daughter, Ida, is among the eighth grade graduates for this spring (1928). Following is a list of the pupils who have received eighth grade diplomas from the Askel school:

Olga Tauriainen	1909
Peter Hiltunen	1910
Henry Byykkonen	1910
Nelma Sotaniemi	1913 (dead)
Mary Filpus	1915
Milga Heikkinen	1915
Elina Heikkinen	1915
Hilia Moilanen	1915
Fred Karky	1915
Charles Beck	1915
John Onkalo	1916
Hilia Keranen	1916

Edward Karky	1916 (dead)
Tyyne Keranen	1918
Charles Filpus	1918
Walfred Naasko	1918
Saima Onkalo	1918
Waino Filpus	1920
Hilda Keranen	1920
Amelia Onkalo	1920
Eino Filpus	1922
John Heikkinen	1922
Martha Beck	*1918
Esther Karky	1918
Mayme Keranen	1922
Edward Laitila	1922
William Moilanen	1922
Edward Naasko	1922
Signe Onkalo	1922
Bernhart Saari	1922
Alma Naasko	1923
Lillian Moilanen	1923
Wilbert Saari	1924
Fannie Hiltunen	1924
Helmi Moilanen	1925
Ethel Onkalo	1925
Ether Naasko	1925
Laila Piekkola	1925
Ruth Karky	1926
Impi Keranen	1926
Hilma V. Moilanen	1927
Impi Moilanen	1927
Olavi Saari	1927
Clarence Piekkola	1927
Edwin Onkalo	1927
Olga Beck	1928
Elmer Filpus	1928
Ida Hakala	1928
Hilma Moilanen	1928

Waino Moilanen	1928
John Naasko	1928
Mayme Tauriainen	1928
Anja Heikkinen	1929
Eleanore Michaelson	1929
Edward Hakala	1929
Arnold Beck	1930
Mayme Filpus	1930
Sophie Hakala	1930
Anna Heikkinen	1930
Senia Heikkinen	1930
Ida Naasko	1930
Arnold Laitila	1930
Arthur Onkalo	1930
Arthur W. Tauriainen	1930

Of these pupils the following have graduated from High School:

Milga Heikkinen
Elina Heikkinen

The following attended High School but did not finish:

Olga Tauriainen
Hilia Moilanen
Irene Laitila
Signe Onkalo
Wilbert Saari

Miss Milia D. Heikkinen, our primary grade teacher belonged to the eighth grade class of 1922 but finished at the Central School in Houghton.

This completes our school history, and the history of Askel. It has taken us several months of hard work to gather these details but we have enjoyed seeking this information. We ask our readers to kindly overlook our mistakes and to take this as the best in our ability.

THE CONQUEST OF ST. JOSEPH, MICHIGAN, BY THE
SPANIARDS IN 1781

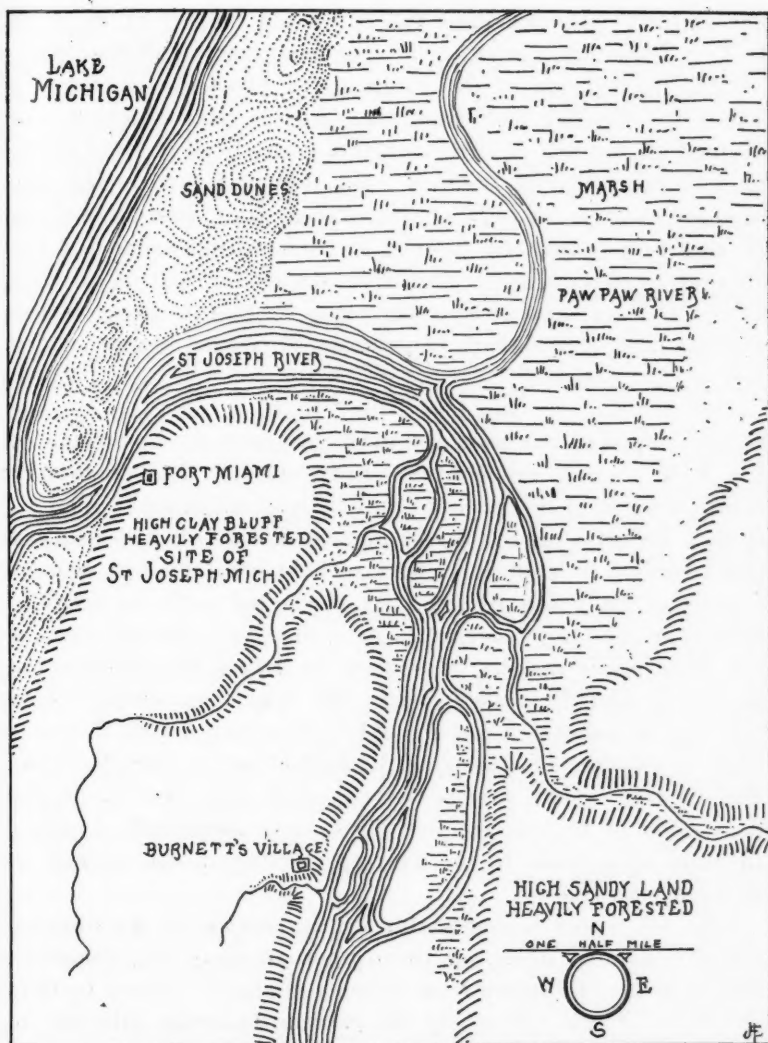
BY THE LATE CLARENCE W. ALVARD

1782

IN the issue of the Madrid Gazette, March 12th, 1782, was published the following paragraph:

"By a letter from the Commandant General of the army of operations at Havana, and Governor of Louisiana, his Majesty has advices that a detachment of sixty-five militia men and sixty Indians of the nations Otaguos, Sotu, and Putuami, under the command of Don Eugenio Purre, a captain of militia, accompanied by Don Carlos Tayon, a sub-lieutenant of militia, by Don Luis Chevalier, a man well versed in the language of the Indians, and by their great chiefs Eleturno and Naquigen, who marched the 2d of January, 1781, from the town of St. Luis of the Illinois, had possessed themselves of the post of St. Joseph, which the English occupied at two hundred and twenty leagues distance from that of the above mentioned St. Luis, having suffered in so extensive a march, and so rigorous a season, the greatest inconveniences from cold and hunger, exposed to continual risks from the country being possessed by savage nations, and having no pass over parts covered with snow, and each one being obliged to carry provisions for his own subsistence, and various merchandizes which were necessary to content, in case of need, the barbarous nations through whom they were obliged to cross. The commander, by seasonable negotiations and precautions, prevented a considerable body of Indians, who were at the devotion of the English, from opposing this expedition; for it would otherwise have been difficult to have accomplished the taking of the said post. They made prisoners of the few English they found in it, the others having perhaps retired in consequence of some prior notice. Don Eugenio Purre took possession in the name of the King of that place and its dependencies, and of the river of the Illinois; in consequence whereof the standard of his

*Read before the State Historical Society of Missouri Dec. 17, 1907. Printed by courtesy *Missouri Historical Review*. The author was Professor of History at the University of Illinois. Died in 1928.



Site of St. Joseph and vicinity 1781, sketched by Joseph H. Emerson.

Majesty was there displayed during the whole time. He took the English one, and delivered it on his arrival at St. Luis to Don Francisco Cruyat, [sic] the commandant of that post.

"The destruction of the magazine of provisions and goods which the English had there (the greater part of which was divided among our Indians and those who lived at St. Joseph, as had been offered them in case they did not oppose our troops) was not the only advantage resulting from the success of this expedition, for thereby it became impossible for the English to execute their plan of attacking the fort of St. Luis of the Illinois; and it also served to intimidate these savage nations, and oblige them to promise to remain neuter, which they do at present."¹

The account of this expedition as it is narrated in the Madrid Gazette has been followed generally by historians of the West during the Revolutionary Days.² The customary interpretation of this account may be best exhibited by quoting from a recent work: "Spain had rendered the Americans a great service by enabling Clark to hold what he had already conquered from the British, but she acted with no friendly intent, as her later movements were to show. Though she did not dare, while an ally of France, to attack the territory in Kentucky and Tennessee, where the American settlers were actually in possession, yet she did send an expedition, January 1781, to capture St. Joseph, a Michigan fort in British hands. The daring exploit was successful, and upon the temporary possession of this single post Spain was suspected of trying to build up a claim to the western territory north as well as south of the Ohio."³

Like all recent accounts this interpretation of the Spanish expedition to St. Joseph is based upon an essay by Edward G. Mason in his "Chapters from Illinois History,"⁴ where he tells the story of this "March of the Spaniards across Illinois" in

¹Sparks, *Dipl. Correspondence*, IV, 425.

²Windsor, *Nar. and Crit. History*, VI, 743; Windsor, *Westward Movement*, 188; McCoy in *Mich. Pioneer Collections*, XXXV, 549. An exception must be made of Hon. John Moses, who in his *History of Illinois*, I, 171, points out that the facts do not bear out the Spanish report.

³Van Tyne, *American Revolution*, in the *American Nation Series*, 286.

⁴P. 293.

eighteen pages with no more information on the subject than is afforded by the brief description in the Madrid Gazette; but his description gives evidence of such detailed knowledge that it has carried conviction with it.

Besides the literary importance of this event it acquired a certain diplomatic prominence from the use that the Spanish made of it. Without doubt the demands of diplomacy are responsible for the insertion of this narrative in the Madrid Gazette, for by March 12th European diplomats had become interested in the possible claims to the American soil. When in July 1782, Mr. Jay met the Spanish Minister, the Count d'Aranda, in conference, the latter claimed for Spain all the eastern bank of the Mississippi on account of the conquest of certain posts on that river and the Illinois made by his nation. It is difficult to judge just how much confidence Spain placed in this conquest of St. Joseph, but she certainly was disposed to make the most of it in her attempt to confine the United States to the land on the Atlantic seaboard.⁵

For more than one reason, therefore, this capture of St. Joseph in the beginning of the year 1781 is of sufficient importance to warrant a new investigation of the sources of our knowledge of the event. It is to be noted that the accounts in the Spanish newspaper and in the histories, which have been based upon this source, make prominent the following points: First, the expedition was sent out by the Spanish Commandant at St. Louis. Second, that the company was composed of Spanish soldiers and Indians. Third, that the commanding officer was a Spaniard. Fourth, that some Englishmen and property were captured. Lastly, that the country was taken possession of in the name of Spain. Historians have generally added to these their own interpretation, namely, that the Spaniard had planned this expedition solely for the purpose of acquiring a claim to the eastern bank of the Mississippi. Although the information concerning this expedition to St. Joseph is very meager, still there is sufficient warrant to suspect the truth of almost every one of these points.

⁵Sparks, *Dipl. Correspondence*, IV, 478, 483, et seq.

Before Spain decided to declare war on Great Britain the Virginians under George Rogers Clark had already occupied the Illinois country, and by act of the Virginia Legislature there had been established the County of Illinois. The boundaries of the new county thus formed were doubtless more or less vague; but there is no evidence that the magistrates appointed to govern this territory ever exercised jurisdiction north of the Illinois river or east of Vincennes on the Wabash.⁶ During the year, 1780, the county organization was still in existence, and although the greater part of the Virginia troops were withdrawn in the fall from the French villages by Clark, a small garrison was still maintained at Kaskaskia.⁷

The region north of the Illinois river was naturally claimed by both the Americans and the British, but on the whole the British lieutenant governors of Detroit and Michillimackinac regularly exercised the controlling power over the Indians as far south as the northern boundaries of the county of Illinois. Within the district of Michillimackinac was the small trading post of St. Joseph,⁸ situated on the river of the same name near the present town of Niles.⁹ St. Joseph was the site of a Jesuit missionary station as early as 1690, and later a fort was built by the French there, and a garrison was generally maintained for the purpose of protecting the fur trade of the region. When the British first took possession of the post in 1761 it was placed in the charge of an ensign; but St. Joseph was one of those small posts, so disastrous to the British, that fell a prey to Indian treachery in the conspiracy of Pontiac.¹⁰ After the suppression of the Indian revolt this post was never again permanently garrisoned.¹¹

There has been preserved in the Haldimand Collection a census of the post of St. Joseph taken in June, 1780. At that time there were in the village fifteen houses occupied by a population of forty-eight. From the names they appear to be all French or half-breeds. The men of the village were mus-

⁶*Illinois Historical Collections*, II, LVII.

⁷*Ibid.*, XCV.

⁸*Mich. Pioneer Collections*, X, 417.

⁹Consult maps printed in *Mich. Pioneer Collections*, XXXV, 550.

¹⁰Parkman, *Conspiracy of Pontiac*, I, 284.

¹¹*Mich. Pioneer Collections*, X, 439.

tered in the militia which, as in other French villages, was probably under the command of a captain of the militia, although this may not have been the case until August, 1780, at which time Governor-General Haldimand approved of Lieutenant-Governor Sinclair's proposal to send a captain of militia to St. Joseph and other places.¹³

Near the village of St. Joseph dwelt the Indian tribe of the Potawatomes. The man who exercised the most influence over these Indians was Louis Chevalier of St. Joseph, who was continually suspected of treachery by the various lieutenant governors of the region; but the latter had been obliged to maintain good relations with him because he alone was able to control the Potawatomes.¹⁴ Although the Potawatomie Indians and the post at St. Joseph lay within the district of Michillimackinac, their relation was far closer with Detroit than with the more northern village and it was to the former place that they went most frequently. Therefore, the lieutenant-governor of Detroit was as much interested in the preservation of peace on the St. Joseph river as his colleagues at Michillimackinac. For this reason Lieutenant-Governor De Peyster of Detroit appointed, in 1780, Dagneau de Quindre lieutenant and Indian agent in the vicinity of St. Joseph.¹⁵

The traders of the northwest drew many of their furs from the region between Lakes Huron and Michigan and disposed of a considerable amount of their goods to the Indians. St. Joseph was conveniently situated for this trade. In 1779, the principal traders of the Michillimackinac district united to form a company whose purpose was to supply the garrison and Indians with goods. This company of traders maintained a warehouse at the village of St. Joseph in order to keep the Potawatomie Indians in good humor by offering an opportunity for trade. The representatives of the company at the village were Louis Chevalier and Pierre Hurtebisse.¹⁶

West of the Mississippi river lay the Spanish possessions. This territory had been ceded to Spain by France in 1762, as

¹³Omitted.

¹⁴*Ibid.*, IX, 567.

¹⁵*Ibid.*, IX, 368, 553, XIII, 53.

¹⁶*Ibid.*, X, 409, XIX, 591.

¹⁷*Ibid.*, X, 305, 499.

compensation for her losses in the Seven Years' War. Besides the villages around the mouth of the Mississippi there were few settlements within the Spanish possessions. The capital of the northern district, known as Illinois, was the village of St. Louis which had been founded about fifteen years before. The population was for the most part French, and the village was ruled by a Spanish commander sent from New Orleans. From the outbreak of the American Revolutionary War the Spanish officials on the Mississippi had shown a friendly disposition to the cause of the colonists. Ammunition was bought in New Orleans, and American traders were harbored and protected in the various French villages of the river. These friendly offices continued to be given until the declaration of war by Spain against Great Britain in 1779 made it possible for the Spanish military men of the Mississippi Valley to take a more active part in the events of the region. At New Orleans was stationed Governor Galvez in command of all the territory west of the Mississippi. He was a young man, full of enthusiasm and eager to win for himself military renown. As soon as he learned of the declaration of war he realized the danger of his position. At none of the villages had the Spanish stationed a sufficient number of troops to guard against a well-planned invasion by the British. The province was exposed from two directions. East of New Orleans lay the British possessions of West and East Florida, from which an attack could be easily made upon the southern villages, while St. Louis at the north was exposed to an attack from Michillimackinac or Detroit. As a matter of fact a movement from both directions was planned by the British ministry for the Spring of 1780.¹⁷ But before this plan could be put in execution, Governor Galvez, believing that an offensive would be safer than a defensive policy, opened active operations by invading the Floridas. In the fall of 1779 he took the forts at Manchac, Baton Rouge, and Natchez, and the following spring he captured Mobile and Pensacola.¹⁸

¹⁷*Can. Archives B*, 43, 153.

¹⁸Van Tyne, *American Revolution*, in the American Nation Series, 286; Gayarre, *History of Louisiana*, 121, et seq.

The British plan as far as it included an expedition from the south up the Mississippi river was thus foiled; but the proposed attack upon St. Louis and the French villages of Kaskaskia and Cahokia, held by the Virginians, could be still carried out. It is unnecessary for our purpose to enter into the details of the British expedition that was sent out by Lieutenant-Governor Sinclair from Michillimackinac. It arrived before St. Louis and Cahokia on May 26, but the Spanish and Americans had received news of the proposed attack previously and were prepared to give each other mutual aid. On account of the preparations and also through the treachery of some Indian partisans belonging to the British company the undertaking was a complete failure; and after inflicting a slight loss, the British were forced to make a hurried retreat.¹⁹ The consequence, however, of these campaigns in the north and south was to bring Spain into the very midst of western war and intrigue. From this time on it was her policy to maintain her position against the British, and for this purpose she was obliged to keep on good terms with the Americans and to make common cause with them. This she did throughout the summer and fall of 1780. Immediately after the failure of the British attack upon St. Louis, George Rogers Clark sent Colonel Montgomery with a company of Virginians and French to carry the war into the Indian country around Rock river, and in this the Spaniards co-operated.²⁰ On July 25th, the Spanish commandant sent Gabriel Cerre to Cahokia to request the court of that village to furnish twenty-five men to join a like number from St. Louis on a reconnoitering expedition to the northward.²¹

The failure of the British to surprise St. Louis and the American villages did not deter them from other attempts. The region around the Illinois river and as far south as Kentucky was harrassed by Indian war parties so that outlying settlements could not be maintained. Peoria, on the Illinois river, where the Virginians had stationed a captain of militia,

¹⁹Mo. Hist. Society, *Collections*, II, No. 6.

²⁰*Illinois Historical Collections*, II, 541.

²¹*Ibid*, II, 59 and 61.

was abandoned during the summer and the inhabitants sought refuge at Cahokia.²²

Such was the situation in the West, when the series of events occurred that led to two seizures of St. Joseph, the last of which was to be raised to prominence by the Spanish in the diplomatic game played in Europe. In the summer of 1780 there appeared in the French villages of the county of Illinois a French officer, Augustin Mottin de la Balme, whose avowed purpose was to raise a company of volunteers to attack Detroit, and then to lead them on to Canada. It is probable that his mission was connected with a plan of Washington and the French allies to create a diversion in Canada in order to veil their real purpose of attacking New York.²³ De la Balme found that the French people of the villages had been estranged from the American cause by the oppressive and tyrannical acts of the Virginian officers and troops. By carefully separating the cause upheld by Congress from that of a single state, and by laying great stress on the interests of France in his undertaking, he managed to raise a force of about eighty Frenchmen and Indians. While he was thus engaged, he received naturally no support from the Virginia officers. Colonel Montgomery, in command of the Illinois troops at the time, did not seek his acquaintance, nor did he attempt to put an end to his activities.²⁴ Exactly how the Spanish commandant, Cruzat, received De la Balme is doubtful. The latter was in St. Louis and probably made a formal call. Governor Galvez later commended the commandant for his "prudent conduct" toward the French official. How he showed his prudence is not actually known; but Captain McCarty, a native of Cahokia and officer in the Illinois battalion, reported that, "the Spanish Commander hath given him no Countenance whatever and is Surprised he is Suffered on our Side, he being Authorized by no State or Power in America to do what he does."²⁵

²²*Ibid.*, II, XCIII.

²³I have discussed this question fully and quoted all the authorities in the Introduction to *Ill. Hist. Collections*, II, LXXXIX.

²⁴McCarty's *Journal* in *Ill. Hist. Collections*, II, 620.

²⁵Galvez to Cruzat, Feb. 15, 1781. General Archives of the Indies, Seville; McCarty's *Journal*, in *Ill. Hist. Collections*, II, 621. Cruzat wrote De la Balme a letter on Sept. 29, *Can. Arch.* 184-2, 468.

De la Balme chose Ouiatanon as the place of rendezvous, and here the little band was assembled on the eighteenth of October, and the white flag of France unfurled.²⁶ The plan of campaign was to march to the small post at Miami, thence to Detroit, where it was expected that the French inhabitants would join them. After securing Detroit, Sandusky and Michillimackinac were to be overpowered.²⁷ They reached Miami the latter part of October and were successful in occupying the place.²⁸ But the Indians soon after assembled and attacked the party, killing thirty, among whom was De la Balme.²⁹

While this force was moving on Detroit, a detachment from Cahokia under the command of Jean Baptiste Hamelin was sent against St. Joseph. During the summer that village had been the general assembling place of the Indian war parties, in which the Potawatomes generally participated; but the expedition of the Americans, French, and Spanish under the command of Colonel Montgomery, which Clark had sent, immediately after the British attack on St. Louis on May 26, to make reprisals on the Indian towns to the north and which reached the vicinity of Chicago, made Lieutenant Governor Sinclair fear the loss of St. Joseph. Knowing well the treacherous nature of the principal inhabitant, Louis Chevalier, he determined to secure him, and if we are to believe the testimony of Chevalier himself, to remove all the inhabitants of the village. Sinclair himself writes concerning this: "Wishing to get over the difficulty which I foresaw would arise from the presence of Mr. Ainse, later Interpreter at this Post, I sent him to St. Joseph's to bring in his Uncle, Mr. Chevalier, and the other lawless strange class of People at that Place, for many years settled for the sole purpose of overawing Commerce and making themselves useful for whoever did most for their services."³⁰ That all the inhabitants were removed,

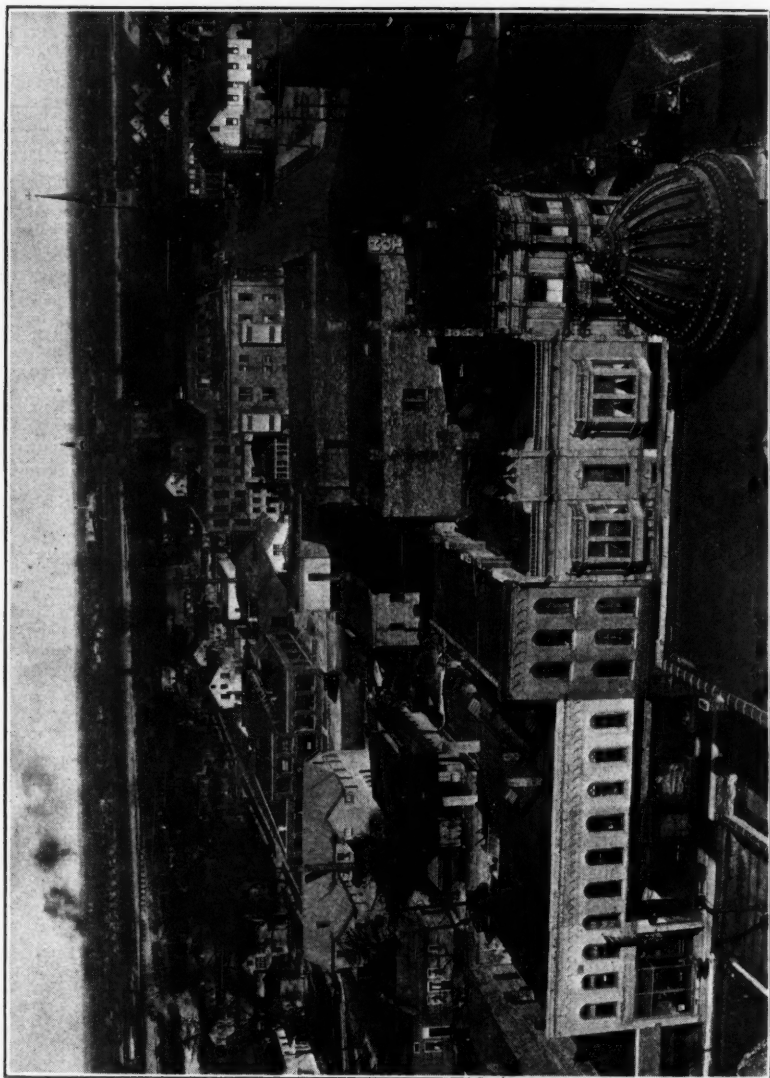
²⁶*Can. Arch.* 184-2, 465, et seq.

²⁷*Can. Arch.* 184-2, 469, et seq.

²⁸De la Balme's *Journal* would indicate that Miami was occupied by October 27, *Can. Archives*, 184-2, 419 et seq., but Lieutenant Governor De Peyster says that this occurred about November 3d. *Mich. Pioneer Collections*, XIX, 581.

²⁹*Mich. Pioneer Collections*, XIX, 581.

³⁰*Ibid.*, IX, 569; but see the testimony of Chevalier and Ainse in *Ibid.*, 435, 439.



In this view east from the roof of the Hotel Whitcomb can be seen part of St. Joseph's business district, the courthouse, St. Joseph's Catholic church, and Benton Harbor in the distance.

St. Joseph's

St. Joseph's
do not see St. Joseph's

as the witnesses testify, does not appear possible, and, if they were, some must have found their way back again; but the two most important inhabitants were taken away at this critical time, and finally they went to Montreal where they still were in October of the same year.³¹

We have already seen that the company of Michillimackinac merchants had a warehouse at St. Joseph. In the fall of 1780 the company had been dissolved, but, according to the statement of its members, goods to the value of thirty thousand livres were still in the village besides property of private merchants worth thirty-two thousand livres.³²

St. Joseph was, therefore, in a weakened condition to repel the unexpected attack of the Cahokians and offered the chance of rich booty. In the little band that threatened it there were only sixteen or seventeen men; but these were successful in surprising the village at the time the Potawatomes were absent on their hunt, and took twenty-two prisoners and seized all the property of the merchants.³³ They then began to retreat towards Chicago. Lieutenant Dagneau de Quindre, who had been stationed near the village by the lieutenant governor of Detroit, immediately assembled the Indians and pursued them. He overtook the Cahokia party on December 5th at a place called Petite Fort, near Calumet river, and, upon their refusal to surrender, began the attack. Of the Cahokians four were killed, two wounded and seven taken prisoners, the others making good their escape.³⁴

We have now reached the time of the famous Spanish capture of St. Joseph. When the men who had escaped from the disaster returned to Cahokia, the excitement of the villagers was intense. The loss of their citizens called for revenge and the hope of recapturing the lost booty added another incentive. The clamor for a new expedition was probably intensified by

³¹*Ibid.* IX, 579, 658.

³²*Ibid.* X, 367.

³³*Va. State Papers*, I, 465; *Mich. Pioneer Collections*, IX, 630, XIX, 591.

³⁴Account of Lieutenant Governor De Peyster, January 8, 1781, in *Mich. Pioneer Collections*, XIX, 591. I prefer this account to that related by Sinclair of Michillimackinac, who gives the glory of this success to one of the merchants, named Campion. Evidently the merchants of Michillimackinac spread this latter report, for they sought compensation for their losses from the government and gave as their reason the brave conduct of the traders at St. Joseph. *Mich. Pioneer Collections*, IX, 629, X, 465.

the voices of the inhabitants of Peoria, led by Jean Baptiste Mailhet, who had been forced to desert their little settlement to seek refuge in Cahokia from the Indian war bands that had been roaming in the region all summer.³⁵

Cahokia was at the time practically an independent village-state. The Virginia troops had been recalled to Kaskaskia in the fall of 1779, and the village was garrisoned only for a short time in the summer of 1780 after Montgomery's expedition to Rock River.³⁶ In the fall of the year even Kaskaskia was abandoned by the Virginians and a small company of troops under Captain Rogers was left to watch events. Even had there been American troops to call upon, the magistrates of Cahokia were so disgusted by the previous tyranny of Clark's soldiers that they would not have desired American co-operation. This alienation of the Cahokians had been intensified by the words of De la Balme, who had appealed to their manhood as Frenchmen. Also the proposed expedition was one in which the Virginians could hardly be associated, since it was to continue the work of De la Balme whom they had never recognized.

It was not strange that the magistrates of Cahokia appealed to St. Louis for assistance in this time of need, for they had co-operated throughout the summer with the Spaniards in repelling the British. Quickly the company of troops was raised; Cahokia furnished twenty men and St. Louis thirty. To these were added two hundred Indians. They were fortunate in securing the assistance of a man well acquainted with St. Joseph and a friend of the Potawatomie Indians, Louis Chevalier, the son of that Louis Chevalier whom Lieutenant Governor Sinclair had removed from his home and who was at this time still in Montreal petitioning for redress.³⁷ The company started on January 2nd, just twenty-eight days after the previous defeat. Through the negotiations of Louis Chevalier with the Indians they had little trouble in surprising the few

³⁵*Ill. Hist. Collections*, II, consult index under Mailhet.

³⁶*Ibid.*, II, 541.

³⁷This identification is probable. Chevalier had a son, Louis or Louison, as he was called—*Mich. Pioneer Collections*, IX, 354. From the account in the *Madrid Gazette* it is evident that the Luis Chevalier who guided the expedition was very familiar with the Indians around St. Joseph.

traders in the village and seizing the plunder, which was divided among the party and the Indians of the neighborhood. It is evident that they did not wait twenty-four hours, for they were not in the village the day after their attack, when Lieutenant de Quindre appeared and tried without success to arouse the Indians as he had done on the previous occasion.

The sources of information upon which the foregoing account is based are not of such a character as to invalidate completely the narrative printed in the Madrid Gazette, but are certainly sufficient to throw doubt on the truthfulness of the Spanish account. We have the testimony of one unbiased witness to this affair. Captain McCarty was in Cahokia and St. Louis during the fall of the year and probably remained there through the winter.³⁸ In a letter to Colonel Slaughter on January 27, 1781, after mentioning the defeat of Colonel De la Balme, he continued in an incidental manner, as follows: "There now is a party of 30 Spaniards and 20 Cahokians, and 200 Indians to take revenge on the people of St. Joseph of whom we have no news as yet."³⁹ Besides McCarty's testimony we have a story which was told in Cahokia and which Governor John Reynolds heard from the lips of one of the survivors of the first expedition against St. Joseph. The story as interpreted by Reynolds is all wrong even to the date, but there are certain significant facts about it. The Spanish co-operation is not mentioned at all, and the expedition was entirely Cahokian, undertaken to revenge the defeat of the party which had made a previous attack on St. Joseph. The leader was Jean Baptiste Mailhet of Peoria.⁴⁰ When these bits of information are interpreted in the light of the history of the previous expedition and of conditions existing on the eastern bank of the Mississippi, a consistent story can be made out that is not in accord with the Spanish account.

Some information of value comes to us from Spanish sources. I have before me a letter written by Governor Galvez to Commandant Cruzat of St. Louis on February 15, 1781. It is an

³⁸See his Journal in *Ill. Hist. Collections*, II, 620, and his letter in *Va. State Papers*, I, 465.

³⁹*Va. State Papers*, I, 465.

⁴⁰Paulette Meillet Reynolds calls him. *Pioneer History of Illinois*, 97.

answer to the several letters from Cruzat written between September 26th and December 22nd. Galvez takes up the subject of Cruzat's letters in their chronological order, so that it is possible not only to know the Governor's opinion on the situation in the north but also the subjects concerning which Cruzat had written. The subject of an attack on British territory north of the Illinois river is not mentioned once, but instructions are given to maintain twelve men on the Illinois river. As late as December 22nd, eleven days before the second expedition set out for St. Joseph, Cruzat at St. Louis knew nothing about it, yet we must suppose that those who had escaped capture at the Calumet river on December 5th had reached Cahokia by that time. From the tone of the letter we should judge the Spanish governor had at heart the interests of the Americans and there is nothing to indicate that he had instructions from home to play them false. In fact his only instructions were to keep his expenses down as far as was consistent with maintaining the defense.⁴¹

In interpreting the facts of this expedition we must have in mind the desires of the Spanish government to gain possession of the eastern bank of the Mississippi river. There was every reason why a marauding expedition in the far west should be magnified into a Spanish expedition by the time the account of it had reached Madrid. The game of politics demanded it.

If we turn to the English and Indian accounts of the capture of the village, there is nothing to support the theory that it was the result of a dignified military campaign such as the Madrid papers would have us believe. The most important testimony is found in a letter of De Peyster's written at Detroit on March 17, 1781. He says: "I was favoured with your Packet of the 16th Feby on the 4th Instant. Tucker is not yet arrived hence the affair in which Mons' du Quindre acquitted himself so well [sic] the enemy returned or rather

⁴¹Galvez to Cruzat, General Archives of the Indies, Seville. Shortly after the defeat of De la Balme the people of Vincennes appealed to Cruzat for assistance, but this he felt obliged to refuse, because he considered the village by right of conquest a dependency of the United States, the allies of Spain. This reply was written December 15, 1780. Of course this answer throws no light on the attitude of Spain toward British territory in the West, but it does prove that Cruzat was acting in good faith toward the Americans in December, 1780. Fac simile from Bancroft Collection, Academy of Pacific Coast History.

a fresh party arrived at St. Josephs and carried the Traders and the remainder of their goods off. Mr. Du Quindre arrived there the day after, but could not assemble a sufficient body to pursue them. Forty Indians had got together a few days, but as the Enemy had got too much the start they insisted upon his conducting them to Detroit in order to speak to me."⁴²

De Peyster regarded the attack as made by a band of marauders and of little importance, similar in kind to the earlier one executed by the Cahokians, and there is no indication that he looked upon it as a formal military occupation of the country by the Spaniards. Yet he had learned at the Indian conference which he held just previous to the date of this letter, that Spaniards had participated in the expedition. Here the Indians excused their failure to protect the traders in the following words: "Father, I am hired by the Potawatimies at and near St. Joseph's to acquaint you with the Reasons of having suffered the Enemy to carry off their Traders. They came to St. Joseph's at a time that all the Indians were yet at their hunt, excepting a few young men who were not sufficient to oppose one hundred white People and Eighty Indians led by Seguinack and Nakewine, who deceived them by telling them that it was the Sentiment of the Indians in general to assist the French and Spaniards—had we assembled in time, we would nevertheless have given them such a stroke as we gave those who came to St. Joseph's a few moons before." In his answer De Peyster said: "I have at different times said so much to you on the subject of the Traders and Goods entrusted with you, by the Governor of Michillimackinac, that it is needless to say any more at present—The Spaniards tell you that they are in alliance with the Virginians and the French. They therefore offer you their hands, or threaten to destroy your women and Children—Believe me—they can never destroy them until you are simple enough to shake hands with them." The rest of the speech painted the horrors which should follow Spanish success; but this was

⁴²*Mich. Pioneer Collections*, XIX, 600.

said to deter the Indians from forming alliances with the Spaniards, as they had threatened to do, and was not inspired by what had occurred at St. Joseph. That affair seemed so unimportant that De Peyster did not think it worth while to report that Spaniards participated in it.⁴³

We have now passed in review all the sources of information that are at present available concerning the seizure of the post at St. Joseph in the year 1781; and, although upon such evidence the narrative in the Madrid Gazette can not be rejected, its grandiloquent language can be considerably discounted. It is quite evident that the expedition was conceived by the Cahokians to revenge the defeat of their friends who had been sent out by De la Balme, and that a second motive was the hope of plundering the property which was known to be unprotected at St. Joseph. It is equally evident that some of the Spanish militia participated in the attack, as they had done on previous occasions. There is no evidence that the taking of St. Joseph was in accordance with instructions from the home government or even from the governor of Louisiana. In fact the contrary is true. We are still uncertain whether the Spanish flag was raised over the village and the territory taken possession of in the name of Spain. Although the English knew nothing of this, yet it may have occurred; but, if it did, the ceremony was very hurried, for the marauders did not linger at the scene of their triumph twenty-four hours. The description of the village is sufficient to show that the British resources were in no ways impaired, nor could this slight success prevent the British making other military operations in the region, as the Spanish narrative would have its readers believe.

⁴³*Mich. Pioneer Collections*, X, 453. Governor Haldimand also held the matter in a like contempt. *Can. Arch.* 98, 46.

THE MOORE-HASCALL HARVESTER CENTENNIAL

APPROACHES

BY F. HAL HIGGINS

(Member American Society of Agricultural Engineering)

MICHIGAN should bestir herself as the centennial of the building and patent of the first successful combined harvester approaches. She has unheralded sons to honor, sons whose invention and patent wrote history before the Civil War and whose ideas are today sweeping across the world in the most momentous agricultural readjustment since the dawn of civilization perhaps.

I refer to those two early settlers from New York and Vermont, John Hascall and Hiram Moore. Incidentally, the president of her first State Agricultural Society and his family, who owned and built the first machine from rights sold and who took it to California when climate and newly arrived reaper drove it out of existence in Michigan, deserve attention. Andrew Y. Moore, agricultural writer and leader, and his four sturdy sons and wife did their part. His three letters to the *Michigan Farmer* and the *Pacific Rural Press* in 1846 and 1886, respectively, are the best bits of history we have on this early combined harvester and its migration from Michigan to California. From them, the writer has been able to dig out of the California, Michigan, New York, Wisconsin and Illinois libraries, as well as from the third generation of the A. Y. Moore family, a history of the combined harvester as dramatic and colorful a story as the gold rush the machine followed to California.

In trying to get back to the facts of the early history of the combined harvester last summer, the writer went to the bound volumes of the *Pacific Rural Press* and accidentally stumbled onto a letter from A. Y. Moore, Michigan's first president of her State Agricultural Society. From that letter it was fairly easy to trace down the history of the machine and connect up the Michigan end with the California history and give the men full credit for their part all along the line.



The first combined harvester crew. Center, A. Y. Moore, first president of the Michigan Agricultural Society, and his four sons. Front row, reader's left, Kidwell, who took the first combine to California via New York and the Horn in 1853 and handled its harvest of 600 acres near Mission San Jose in 1854; right, Orlando, a Colonel in the Civil War; back row, Oscar C. and Stephen B.

It is with a feeling of humble homage to the memory of these almost forgotten men that he approaches the task of suggesting to the Michigan of today that she should pause in her march towards her destiny to honor these men whose machine is today justifying their vision and ingenuity to the fullest extent. I prefer to allow them to present their own story as much as possible, however, merely acting as reporter in gathering it for presentation.

Here are Mr. A. Y. Moore's letters, all from Tulare, California, written just a year or so before the close of his active life. Their detailed accuracy makes me marvel, as in all cases they checked at both Michigan and California ends and showed he had the facts. Two of them have just come to me in his original handwriting, and I shall be glad to present these to the Michigan Historical Commission with his granddaughter's permission along with a bound volume of some hundred or so photostats covering original sources of information on the history of the combined harvester.

THE FIRST COMBINED HARVESTER

EDITORS PRESS: In a novel of J. Fenimore Cooper, called "Oak Knoll,"¹ written not later than 1848, at its close there is a description of a combined header and thrasher working in a Michigan harvest-field. To me it was a surprise that the thought of such a machine was then in existence. Will you tell me something about the time and place of this invention, about its use in any of the Western States? I have never heard of its operation east of the Rocky Mountains.—G. E. F., Fresno [California].

We have already given the history of the first combined harvester in the columns of the Rural, but as some other readers, as well as our correspondent, may not have seen the account, we reproduce below the statement, sent us by the late A. Y. Moore of Tulare three years ago:

Mr. Moore's Statement

"About the year 1820, at Utica, New York, John Morgan made an expose of Free Masonry, and in consequence he was removed, and the public never heard of him afterward. John Haskall² and others were implicated in the expose, and thought

¹Should be "Oak Openings."

²Mr. Moore spelled Hascall with a "K".

it prudent to leave that country and go west. Mr. Haskell came to Kalamazoo, Mich., and settled there. He was a lawyer but had no practice, and it was hard to make a living. On viewing Prairie Ronde, in Kalamazoo County, a prairie of some 20,000 acres, seeing that it was good for wheat and thousands of acres uncultivated, he thought if he had a team perhaps he could hold the plow and put in wheat. He knew he could not harvest it, and there were no men to hire. He spoke of it in the family, and in consequence it caused his wife to dream; so one morning thereafter she stated to her husband that she saw in her dream a large machine going over the prairie drawn by horses and harvesting wheat, and described its motion and appearance. Mr. Haskell related the dream to Hiram Moore of Climax Prairie, knowing him to be of inventive turn of mind. Hiram asked him how he would have it operate. Mr. Haskell replied, holding out his hand with fingers extended, he would run it through the grain, and with the other hand draw over and backward, he would cut it like that. Hiram did not intend to give it much thought, but it troubled his mind for six months, when he concluded he would put his mind seriously upon it and succeeded in the invention, perfect as he thought, and made a model and took it to Washington City, exhibited it at the patent office and obtained a patent. This was in the year 1834.³ By the harvest of 1835, he, at Flowerfield, Mich., made a temporary machine, and went into a field for trial. It cut about two rods and broke something. The thrasher was not in; he merely wanted to try the cutting process. In the failure he said: 'I see the shore afar off and it will take a long time to get there, but I will succeed in time.' The next season he intended to perfect a machine for further trial. My brother Abner did the carpenter work, and as I had sowed some wheat when I came to Prairie Ronde in October, 1835, he asked me to let three acres stand for trial. It being late in the harvest season, so that he could make a fair trial, I did so, and the harvester cut it and

³Patent not officially granted till 1836, but undoubtedly Mr. Moore's dates are correct, as the Patent Office was in its infancy then.

thrashed it in good order, but the cleaner was not yet attached. He asked me to take the time of its work and figure the cost per acre, at the going rate of prices for men's labor and the hire of horses. Twelve horses were worked on the machine at that time, besides the team hauling to the barn. I took the exact time for cutting the three acres, and made the actual cost of 82 cents per acre. I inquired of my brothers, who were farmers, as to the cost of harvesting and thrashing in the ordinary way of cradling, raking and binding, shocking, staking, thrashing, cleaning, etc., and upon strict calculation, it cost in that old process \$3.12½ per acre. The contrast was so great that I took an active part in its future. By the harvest of 1837 it cut only 20 acres, and he found that it wanted further perfection, although the thrashing and cleaning had been added. Before another harvest he said to me: 'Mr. Moore, I can invent, but I can't drive the horses.' I replied that I would drive the horses and assist him, and I did so each year. In 1841 he invented the Angle Edge sickle, and it would work all through harvest without being ground when first in good order. The first sickle was straight, with teeth cut in sections each way. In the fall of 1841 Mr. Moore went to Rochester, N. Y., and procured good mechanics and he completed two machines. I used one for him and Ira Lyons for the harvest of 1842. In the spring of 1843 I bought the Bates farm, near Schoolcraft, and moved thereon the last of March. I operated his machine as usual, and in that season had the only complete machine built for myself. It was drawn by 16 horses, hitched two abreast, walking by the side of the grain cutting 10 feet wide, thrashing, cleaning and bagging the same, doing 25 acres in a day. I ran it every season till the harvest of 1853, when I sold an interest in said machine to Geo. Leland. We shipped it to California the same year, and it cut over 600 acres for Henry Horner and Mr. Brifogle, in Alameda county, in 1854. The next year Mr. Leland was engaged in mining and did not run the harvester, but for the harvest of 1856, Mr. Leland's son put it in the field, and not being skilled in machinery neglected to oil it, and by friction it took fire

and burned in the field."—*Pacific Rural Press*, August 31, 1889.

J. Fenimore Cooper Saw the First Combine

FROM CHAPTER XXX, OAK OPENINGS

By J. Fenimore Cooper

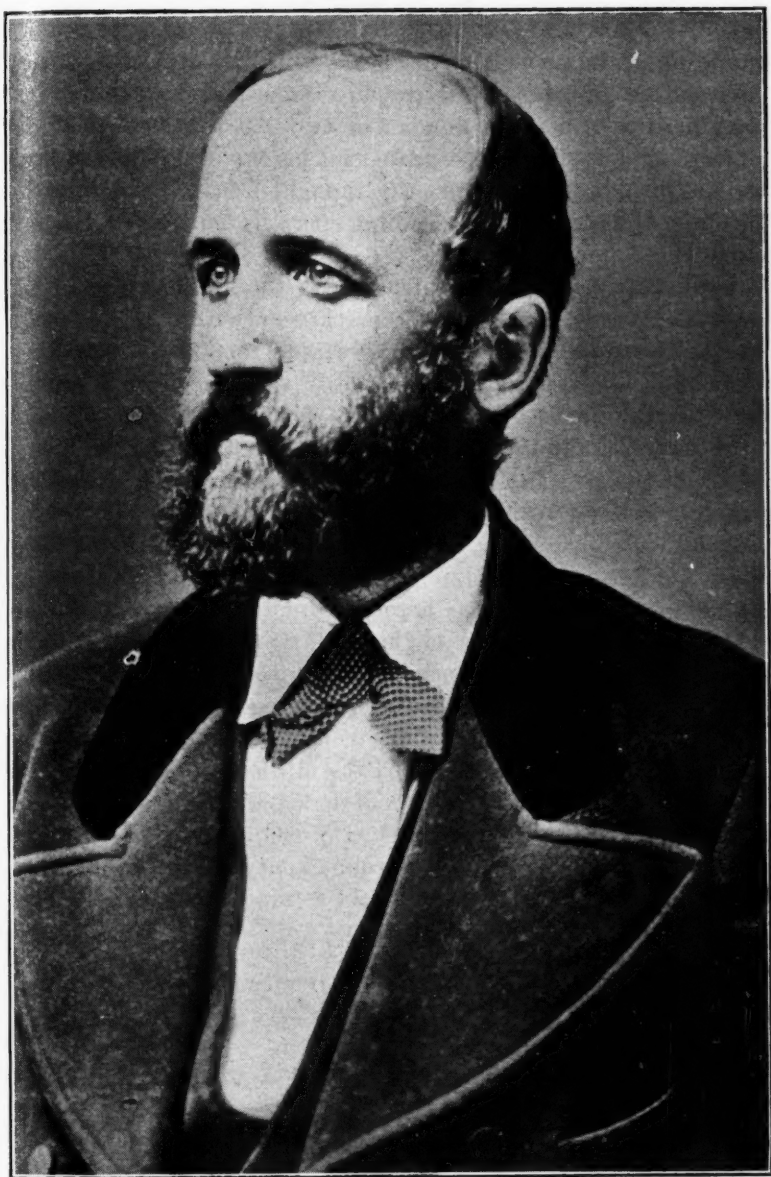
* * * * *

"In the pleasant month of June and in this current year of 1848 * * *

"At Detroit commenced our surprise at the rapid progress of Western civilization * * * We left Detroit on a railroad, rattling away towards the setting sun * * * The whole country was a wheat-field, and we now began to understand how America could feed the world * * * We left the railroad at Kalamazoo * * * The next day, accordingly, we got into a buggy and went our way. The road was slightly sandy the good part of twelve miles we had to travel * * *

"To get an idea of Prairie Round, the reader must imagine an oval plain of some five-and-twenty or thirty thousand acres in extent, of the most surpassing fertility, without an eminence of any sort—almost without an inequality. There are a few small cavities, however, in which there are springs that form large pools of water that the cattle will drink. This plain, as far as we saw it, is now entirely fenced and cultivated. The fields are large, many containing eighty acres, and some one hundred and sixty; most of them being in wheat. We saw several of this size in that grain. Farmhouses dotted the surface, with barns, and the other accessories of rural life * * *

"The peculiar ingenuity of the American has supplied the want of laborers, in a country where agriculture is carried on by wholesale, especially in the cereals, by an instrument of the most singular and elaborate construction. This machine is drawn by sixteen or eighteen horses, attached to it laterally, so as to work clear of the standing grain, and who move the whole fabric on a moderate but steady walk. A path is first cut with the cradle on one side of the field, when the machine is dragged into the open place. Here it enters the



Kidwell Moore, who was a "hand" on the first Michigan combine. When it was shipped round the Horn in 1853 he came across the plains as a 19 year old lad to operate it for the first combined harvest on the coast when 600 acres were harvested.

standing grain, cutting off its heads with the utmost accuracy as it moves. Forks beneath prepare the way and a rapid vibratory motion of a great number of two-edged knives effect the object. The stalks of the grain can be cut as low or as high as one pleases, but it is usually thought best to take only the heads. Afterwards the standing straw is burned or fed off, upright.

"The impelling power which causes the great fabric to advance, also sets in motion the machinery within it. As soon as the heads of the grain are severed from the stalks, they pass into a receptacle, where, by a very quick and simple process, the kernels are separated from the husks. Thence, all goes into a fanning machine where the chaff is blown away. The clean grain falls into a small bin, whence it is raised by a screw elevator to a height that enables it to pass out at an opening to which a bag is attached. Wagons follow the slow march of the machine, and the proper number of men are in attendance. Bag after bag is removed, until a wagon is loaded, when it at once proceeds to the mill, where the grain is soon converted into flour. Generally the husbandman sells to the miller, but occasionally he pays for making the flour, and sends the latter off, by railroad, to Detroit, whence it finds its way to Europe, possibly, to help feed the millions of the old world. Such, at least, was the course of trade the past season. As respects this ingenious machine, it remains only to say that it harvests, cleans, and bags from twenty to thirty acres of heavy wheat, in the course of a single summer's day! Altogether it is a gigantic country."

ANDREW Y. MOORE TELLS IT TO HIS SONS

The following two letters in Mr. A. Y. Moore's handwriting have just come to light:

"In the fall of 1835 I removed to Michigan going with wagons and driving stock with me in order to begin farming. We were 27 days on the road before we arrived at Three Rivers. We then settled in Prairie Rond—then began with my Brother Samuel to fence a quarter section of University land which was not in market and began plowing and farming

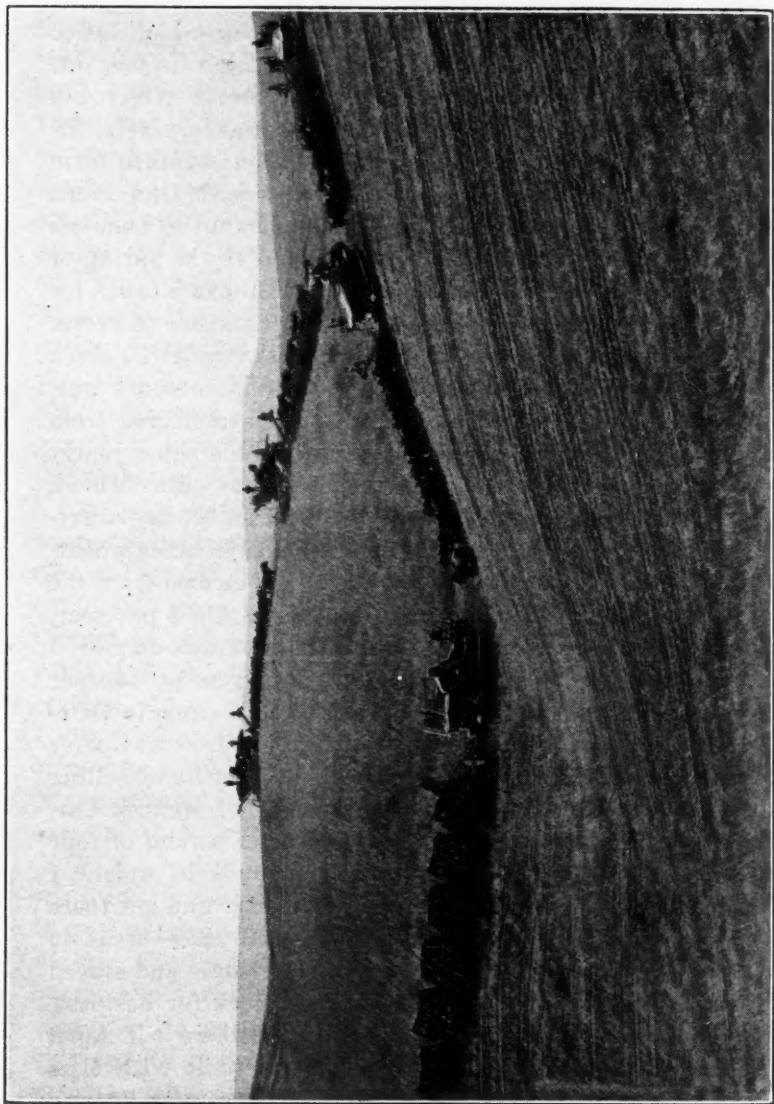


Mrs. A. Y. Moore, first combined harvester to biscuit bake, whose fluffy biscuits 90 years ago were wheat on waving stalks in the morning and biscuits for her hungry sons and husband the same evening. This speed baking stunt is now repeated annually as something new each harvest time from Texas to Alberta.

in the spring of 1836. I entered several lots of land in Park township, but afterward bought a quarter section of Prairie land near Schoolcraft South here Stephen Baldy Moore was born Aug. 18th 1837. After farming there till Spring of 1840 I removed to Three Rivers—Then went in company with E. S. Moore, Abein Prutzman and J. H. Bowman. Rented the Three Rivers Mill, and also established a small store. The enterprise seemed favorable to the country, and merely a living for ourselves. After three years I withdrew and purchased a farm on Prairie Rond near Schoolcraft and removed there the 20th of March 1843—I felt much interested in farming and particularly engaged in the raising of wheat to be harvested by the large Harvester invented by Hiram Moore of Climax Prairie, Kalamazoo County. This machine was perfected in the year 1842 and I operated it for Mr. Moore that year and in the season of 1843 I again operated the same. After harvest I concluded to build one for myself which was completed and operated in the harvest of 1844. I then rented land and continued to raise wheat largely. Continued the use of the machine till the year 1853 when I sent it to California with George Leland as a partner—previous to that however, as I could not get land to continue raising wheat largely I increased my horse stock and had also some fine cattle. My horse stock ran up to 49 head in the year 1852 afterwards I sold some to reduce the stock and purchased some Shorthorns of the Shakers at Union Village, Ohio—paying high prices for some of their best stock.

“In the spring of 1854, my son Oliver K. went to California with my very superior horse Bucephalus and five others and to pay expenses he contracted to take three men across the plains. On the way, by stampede he lost two of his best team horses and then had much difficulty in getting there, however succeeded in getting there with Bucephalus and two of his colts which matches and remarkably fine. Bucephalus died after arriving there and the colts he sold all were poisoned on the way and became skeletons. The Harvester was operated by Mr. Leland—cut 600 acres of wheat and if he had gotten

his pay would have cleared about 3800 dollars, but the two men for whom he harvested—Horner and Brifogle both failed and he lost all. The next year he did not operate said machine and the second year Leland sold it and I never received a dollar of pay. My son had returned from California in the fall of 1855—and with a good deal of ambition began to farm but afterwards went into the grain business with Dow Hurd & Co. Chicago. My sons all inclined to mercantile business and as they grew up went into stores so that in the spring of 1857 I rented my farm to Mr. Lawrence of Climax Prairie for three years to farm it after my plan of a rotation of crops. The farm being divided into twenty acre lots besides 20 acres for other purposes whereon were the buildings, orchard garden, nursery and small lots. The fields were numbered from 1 to 7 and the rotation of crops were to be the same yearly by continual change—Say first grass—corn—oats—wheat, clover, wheat, wheat, clover—corn, oats and as before—thereby having each year 20 acres of corn—20 oats, 60 acres wheat, 20 acres for pasture and 20 for mowing. My income from the farm by that rotation for the three years was 800 \$ per year. In the year 1857 I removed to Kalamazoo and was employed in the wholesale grocery store of Wm. H. Edgar as Bookkeeper and Manager, but when the great crash of 1857 came in October Mr. Edgar concluded to relinquish the business and after the first of January I concluded to seek employment by selling flour in Penn. Coal regions. Not being healthy I went to Carbondale and remained for some time and after a trial of four months in which time I had gained 20 pounds in weight I concluded to bring Mrs. Moore and my daughter and got there in June 1858. We remained there till April 1859—went to Pottston and remained till Nov. then to Harrisdale and stayed there till Nov. 1860 when we went to New York for business, renting a house in Brooklyn and continued there till April 1861—finding it cheaper to board we procured it with Miss Simasen at the corner of Madah & Willow Streets.”—*From a letter by A. Y. Moore, furnished by his granddaughter, Mrs. H. C. Loveridge, Coldwater, Mich.*



California combined harvesters in the Palouse Valley of Eastern Washington in the '80s: 165 head of horses and mules hitched to 5 machines. This was the most popular postcard picture for many years in the West.

"Tulare, Cal. March 28th, 1886.

"My Dear Son.

"I am very glad to hear from you, and at your request will give you an account of my early operations in farming—I removed from Pottsville, Pa. to Michigan and arrived at Prairie Rond 12th September 1836—I sowed some wheat in October. Hiram Moore of Climax Prairie had invented, and patented, (by Model) a Harvester that cut, threshed, cleaned and baged the wheat in one operation and made a trial on my wheat in 1836, and making a success in cutting three acres, which I had left late for trial. In 1843, I built a Machine for myself and ran it till after the harvest of 1853, when I sold a half interest to George Leland and he brought it to California, and harvested over 600 acres in 1854. It was the first Harvester in Cal. In 1856, it took fire by friction, for want of oil in the gearing, and burnt up in the field.

"I had 300 acres of wheat in the year 1845, which was the largest crop known in Michigan, by one man. In the year 1845, I consulted Gov. Ransom and Charley E. Stewart about the propriety of organizing a County Agricultural Society. They approved of it and promised to attend a meeting for organization. I got 30 farmers to sign a call and had it published to meet at Schoolcraft Jany 10, 1846. It was well attended and organized—making me the President. Wm. H. Edgar Secy. and Saml. Cobb treasurer. In October we had a good Fair at Kalamazoo.

"A State Fair was organized in 1849. Ex Gov. Ransom was made President for 2 years—1851 Judge Hunt of Detroit was President for 2 years and 1853 I was elected president for 2 years. In 1853 the Legislature of Michigan passed a law creating an experimental and model farm of not less than 500 acres and within 10 miles of Lansing and an Agricultural College should be erected thereon, and the State Agricultural Society was required to make the selection and build the college. I called the Executive Committee together at Lansing and located a track of land containing 676 acres and Samuel Bartlett, one of the Ex. Comm. was appointed to build the

college, which was finished in one year and Gov. and Legislature viewed it and accepted it with compliments."—*From original letter furnished by Mrs. Henry Clarence Loveridge, Coldwater, Mich.*

Turning to the Editorial Page of the California Farmer of August 1854, one finds A. Y. Moore's statements confirmed in this editorial:

"THE GREAT MACHINE

"Truly can it be said, we live in a 'great age.' It will appear almost incredible when we say to our readers that there is a Harvesting Machine, now at work in the Valley of San Jose, that will harvest TWENTY ACRES per day, and yet such is the fact. We saw it moving on its ponderous wheels, like the great 'Car of Juggernaut,' and heads were bowing down before it as numerous, and were crushed as effectually, also—for this machine not only harvests the grain, but threshes, cleans, winnows, and bags it, performing all the work at the same time.

"A team of twenty horses takes this mighty wholesale harvester steadily through the field,—the knives take off every head clean and carry them over a cloth drum into the thresher, this in turn taking them into the separator and fan mill, and from thence up a hopper into the bags, these are filled, sewed up and rolled gently off into the field behind the machine. At the close of the day's work, the harvester looks back and sees twenty acres of headless straw, while the decapitated grain lays over the broad field in well-filled bags, resembling hundreds of large sheep.

"This is one of the most wonderful inventions of the age, and the sight of it is well worthy a visit to this great valley. The machine will be at work for some time and all who feel interested will never regret the trouble it costs to witness it. It is at work upon the grain fields of Messrs. Horner, Beard and others near the Mission of San Jose."

MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE PASSED RESOLUTION TO CONGRESS

What a row the U. S. Patent Office and its sloppy methods of pre-Civil War days stirred up when the Moore-Hascall patent expired at the end of the 14-year period and a renewal was sought. McCormick, Hussey, Seymour and others were all using some of the Michigan men's inventions, as Moore and Hascall had patented only the entire machine and none of the improvements—sickle, slotted finger, thresher, cleaner, etc. Hence, there was a legislative battle that swept Michigan, New York and other legislatures, sent Hiram Moore to the Michigan legislature and shoved slavery aside on the floor of Congress while Senators Stuart, Walker, Seward, Douglass and others debated it and finally let the bill die.

The patent rights were dead, the reaper had now appeared on the scene, Michigan's sons were bankrupt and one of the five machines slipped away following the 1853 harvest to round the Horn and seek a fortune and home in the west of gold.

The following resolution sent the Michigan delegation to Washington to fight for the extension of Moore and Hascall's patent renewal and gives an idea of how stirred a state became over the matter:

31st Congress,
1st Session.

(SENATE)

Miscellaneous,
No. 6.

RESOLUTIONS

of

THE LEGISLATURE OF MICHIGAN

in relation to

Moore and Hascall's harvesting machine.

December 27, 1849

Referred to the Committee on Patents and the Patent Office, and ordered to be printed.

PREAMBLE AND JOINT RESOLUTIONS relative to Moore and Hascall's harvesting machine.

Whereas Messrs. Moore and Hascall did, on the 28th day of June, A. D. 1836, obtain from the general Patent Office of the United States letters patent for a certain machine called and known as "Moore and Hascall's harvesting machine," for the period of fourteen years, which term will expire on the 28th day of June, A. D. 1850: And whereas the importance of the invention, when fully perfected, and the determination on the part of the said patentees to consummate it, have induced them to make many and great improvements, whereby the abilities of the machine have been much increased: And whereas, by virtue of the great improvement recently made by the said patentees, they are now enabled to harvest, thresh, clean, and deposit in the sack, from the grain standing in the field, twenty to twenty-five acres of grain per day, which could not have been done by said machine as originally invented; And whereas the great improvements so made as aforesaid have been attended with great and heavy expenses—so much so, that the said patentees have, in fact, received but a small portion of the amount paid out or disbursed by them in obtaining the original invention and the necessary improvements thereto, whereby the utility of the machine has been greatly enhanced, as above mentioned: And whereas the nature of the machine is such, that all alterations or improvements can only be made with certainty by actual experiment, from time to time, during the short harvesting period of each year, and hence limiting the time in which the machine could be operated for grain; which, in fact, is one reason by which to account for the said patentees not having received but a small portion of the amount so paid out by them: And whereas the said patentees have refrained, as is well known, from vending or selling the patent right of their machine on the ground that they did not intend to do so until it should be brought to perfection: Therefore,

RESOLVED BY THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE STATE OF MICHIGAN, That our senators in Congress be instructed, and our representatives requested, to use their influence for and in behalf of the passage of an act by Congress,

authorizing and empowering the said Moore and Hascall, their heirs and assigns, the exclusive right to use and vend and dispose of said Moore and Hascall's harvesting machine, for the further period of fourteen years from and after the said 28th day of June, A. D. 1850.

RESOLVED, That the governor of this State be requested to forward a copy of these resolutions to each of our senators and representatives in Congress, at the commencement of the next session thereof.

Approved March 30, 1849.

A true copy:

GEORGE W. PECK,
Secretary of State.

The Patent Office Application of Moore and Hascall reads as follows:

"June 28, 1836

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"Hiram Moore & John Hascall of Kalamazoo
County Michigan
Letters Patent

"The Schedule referred to in these Letters Patent and making part of the same containing a description in the words of the said Hiram Moore and John Hascall themselves of their improvement in the Harvesting machine for mowing, threshing and winnowing grain at one operation.

"To all to whom it may concern. Be it known that We Hiram Moore and John Hascall of Kalamazoo County Michigan have invented certain improvements in the machinery for Harvesting grain by means of which wheat or other grain may be cut, thrashed and winnowed, each of the operations going on simultaneously. The whole of the necessary motions being derived from the animal or other power employed to propel the machine, and we do hereby declare that the following is a full and exact description thereof reference being had to the drawings which accompany and make a part of this specification.

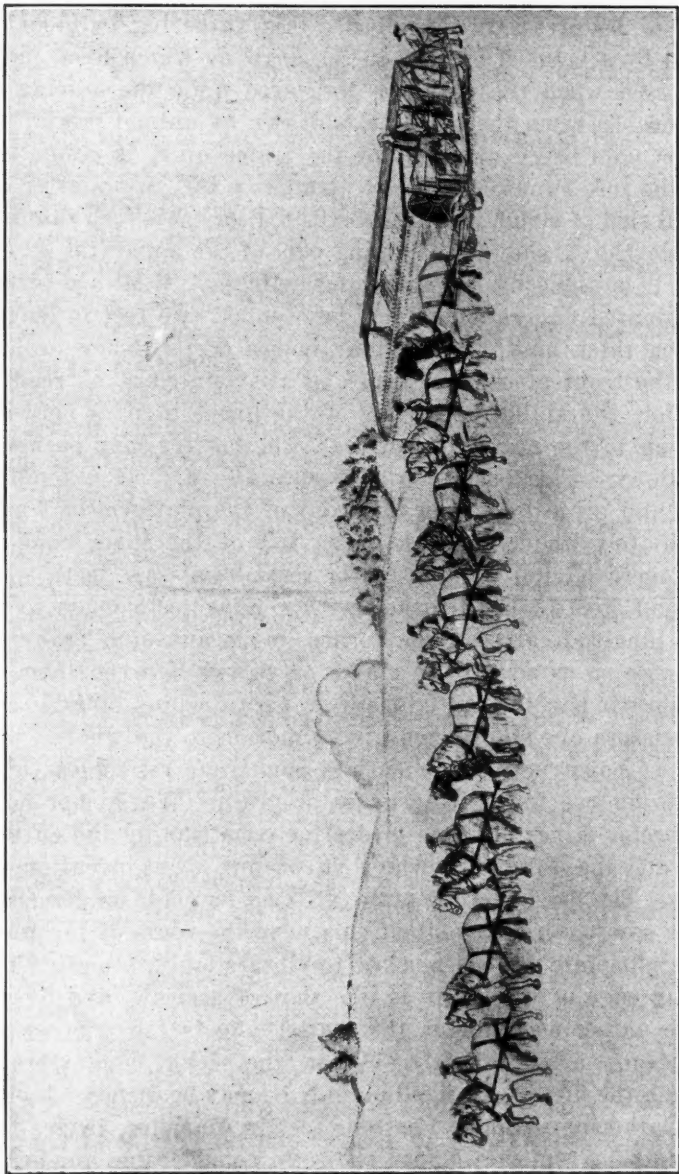
"In describing this machine, the dimensions which . . . we shall give are taken from one which we have constructed, and which we have found to answer well in practice. It will be manifest however that there dimentions are not to be considered as absolute, but nearly as an approximate guide to others any variation in this particular not changing the character of the machine.

"The mode of gearing also and the number of teeth in the wheels employed the substitution of straps or belts for geared wheels may be resorted to according to the fancy or preference of the person constructing it.

"A In fig 1. is the frame which is to support the whole structure and is seventeen feet long and fifteen broad from outside to outside.

"B. are uprights attached to the frame or platform and connected at top by the cap piece C. The wheels D bear upon the ground like cart wheels and by their friction give motion to the cutting Thrashing and winnowing apparatus whenever the machine is drawn forward. These wheels are seven feet in diamater and the fellow of that which carries the gearing is broad and should it be found liable to slide on the ground is to be armed with spikes projecting from its rim which will prevent this from taking place The gudgeon of this wheel is fixed firmly in its hub and revolves in boxes in the uprights B. The other wheel D turns on an iron axle tree firmly attached to one of the uprights B. E is a cog wheel four feet and four inches in diameter and gears into a pinion F about eleven inches in diameter. The wheel E is attached to the spokes of the wheel D and the gudgeon of the pinion may be supported by a stud or brace attached to the frame through the intermedium of this pinion the other parts of the machinery receive their motions and as it is necessary to allow the machines to be drawn foreward while the operating parts are at rest this pinion is thrown out of and into gear by means of a forked lever G in a manner well known to machinist. H is a band wheel on the same shaft with the pinion F and is three feet in diameter. I is what we denominate the *gathering cyl-*

inder to be presently described. this gathering cylinder is turned by a band H as seen in the drawing which band must be crossed when the pinion F is geared upon the outside of the wheel E when the machine is drawn by animal power the shaft or pole being attached to the frame at K is connected with the fore running wheels I about two feet in diameter on a small sled or sleigh may be substituted for these fore running wheels. Fig. 2. shows the cutting part of the apparatus which in fig 1. is hidden by the gathering cylinder. M.M. are pieces denominated fingers which may be of wood two feet in length an inch thick and three or four inches deeps They project from the front of the platform and are pointed so as readily to admit the stalks or straws of the grain to pass between them up to the cutter or cutters. The cutters may be made as follows. There may be a fixed plate of steel extending along and projecting from the front of the platform or frame immediately under through or on top of the inner ends of the fingers having pointed teeth, resembling saw teeth with a second steel plate furnished with similar teeth made to vibrate longitudinally on the former by means of a crank or otherwise so as to cut the stalks or straws between them or the vibrating teeth may be made to turn on pins individually like scissors one sliding rod giving motion to the whole. this mode of constructing the cutters somewhat resembles those already in use for cutting grass or grain. We do not however prefer either of these modes for constructing the cutters believing the following which is of our own invention, is better. The fixed toothed plate NN may be made as described in the saw teeth and against this near the roots of the teeth a straight plate of steel is made to vibrate longitudinally. The cutting edge of this plate is like that of a sickle, and by aid of the gathering cylinder this cutter affects the purpose intended to vary perfectly. When the sickle edge vibrates through the fingers the fixed plate N.N. may be dispensed with. The Gathering cylinder I is four feet in diameter, twelve feet in length. From the surface project a considerable number of pointed teeth of wood or mettl which teeth may be from two



Artist's conception of the first combined harvester as operated around Schoolcraft, Climax and Kalamazoo, Mich., 1836-50. (Only picture of any kind showing the Moore-Hascall machine, except patent office drawing). Made for "Caterpillar" Tractor Co.

to six inches in length, from twelve to twenty rows of such teeth extending along the cylinder four or six inches asunder will be found sufficient. The cylinder is so placed that the ends of the teeth project forward, nearly as far forward as the points of the fingers they consequently catch hold of the heads of the grain bending it down carrying it between the cylinder and the front of the platform and holding it against the cutter. A concave is formed under this cylinder allowing the teeth of the cylinder to come nearly into contact therewith. As the cut grain is conducted back by the gathering cylinder it is delivered on to an endless revolving apron O. O. this revolving apron passes around shafts in the usual manner. The shafts are constructed as may be seen in the model one or both of these shafts being driven by suitable gearing. To insure the regular motion of the apron and to keep it in place its edges are furnished with straps or belts of leather or other suitable material purforated with holes which pass over the teeth of guide wheels on the end of the revolving shafts, which shafts are constructed of round bars of iron and between the guide wheels are filled with loose rollers from four to eight inches in diameter, one foot in length which serve to regulate the centre of the apron. The grain is carried upon the revolving apron to the thrashing apparatus which is constructed with a cylinder or cylinders coupled together with concave constructed in the usual manner. We drive the threshing cylinder by means of a Spier wheel A on the same shaft with the band wheel H. and pinion E. The gearing being such as to gear to the threshing cylinder. the required velocity say the periphery moving at the rate of about five thousand feet per minute when the horses travel at their usual speed. The thrashed grain and straw are thrown out from between the cylinder and concave at an elevation of forty five degrees and strike against a cover or casing placed above them, for the purpose of causing them to fall upon a sieve or a revolving screen RR made of netting passing around rollers, which netting screen allows the grain to fall through and delivers the straw at the back of the machine, the trough

into which the grain falls has a concave bottom for a reason which will be apparent, instead of the netting the rollers may have numerous grooves turned in them to receive bands of cords. The grain as it falls through into the concave trough is winnowed by a revolving fan, and the shaft furnished by spiral flights or scrapers, which turn near the bottom of the concave trough carries the grain to one end where it may be raised by elevators and be poured out into boxes or bags to be tended by an assistant upon the platform. These parts may be geared so as to be driven by the spier wheel A. as will be obvious to any competent machinist R is a lever to raise the gathering cylinder culling apparatus &c. When any obstruction or the height of the grain renders it necessary or desirable to do so. The timber S. to which the fore wheels and pole are attached is seperate from and extends under the main frame to which it is hinged at K near the wheel D. A person standing upon the platform and depressing the lever R. will therefore raise the parts mentioned. the standards which support its fulcrum being attached to the timber S. If suitable teeth for threshing are put into the gathering cylinder and its concave the said cylinder will answer the double purpose of gathering and thrashing the grain, or if said cylinder is covered with purforated sheet iron and its concave is sheeted with the same it will also answer the purpose and in either case the other thrashing apparatus may be dispensed with. Having thus fully described the construction and operation of our said machine. We do hereby declare that we do not vest our clame to invention upon any of the parts thereof taken individually, with the exception of the gathering cylinder and sickle edged cutter operating in the manner and for the purposes described. We also claim the manner in which we have combined them with the other part of the machinery so as to carry on the cutting thrashing and cleaning of the grain simultaneously. Not intending however to limit ourselves to the presine manner of arranging the gearing and other minor parts as here-

in shown but to vary the same as we may think proper while the mode of action remains substantially the same."

"Witness Caleb Sherman	Hiram Moore	Exd.
Henry Mower	John Hascall	M.G.C.

"1843 words (Granted June 28, 1836)"

To the outside historian, the century-long drama of the combined harvester from the dream of Mrs. John Hascall to the present world wheat war in which we see every grain growing area arming with the Michigan-born idea to adjust itself to the rapidly changing economic food production situation is worthy of more than passing notice. Michigan's pioneers and sons staked their reputations and fortunes, financial as well as political, on Hiram Moore and his machine. Senator Lucius Lyon and other prominent politicians and business men backed men and machine to the limit. Andrew Y. Moore and his family not only talked and wrote for it, proved it in their fields and swore on oath for legislatures and federal juries, but took their machine to the Pacific coast to give it the fertile field of high priced men and grain and perfect climate to prove its case. It has been a long time coming, but their day is here. Andrew Y. Moore and two of his sturdy sons moved out to California's San Joaquin valley to listen to the song of the combine in their declining days, satisfied that their Michigan friends of early days had been right and that those ideas had finally triumphed.

But the inventors, Hiram Moore and John Hascall, passed on as men who were beaten by their own too-far-sighted ideas. They never knew they had won. New generations have come along, and between their early hard-won triumphs of the 40's and the California popularizing of the 80's there is a long forgotten gap and scarcely a living person now knows that there is a connection between the Michigan machine and the California machine now going all over the world to lift the burden from humanity's shoulders, raise the living standards of nations, shift populations from isolated life to more pleasant occupations and cause legislative bodies to juggle tariffs and reorganize marketing machinery.

REMINISCENCES OF THE LUMBER CAMP

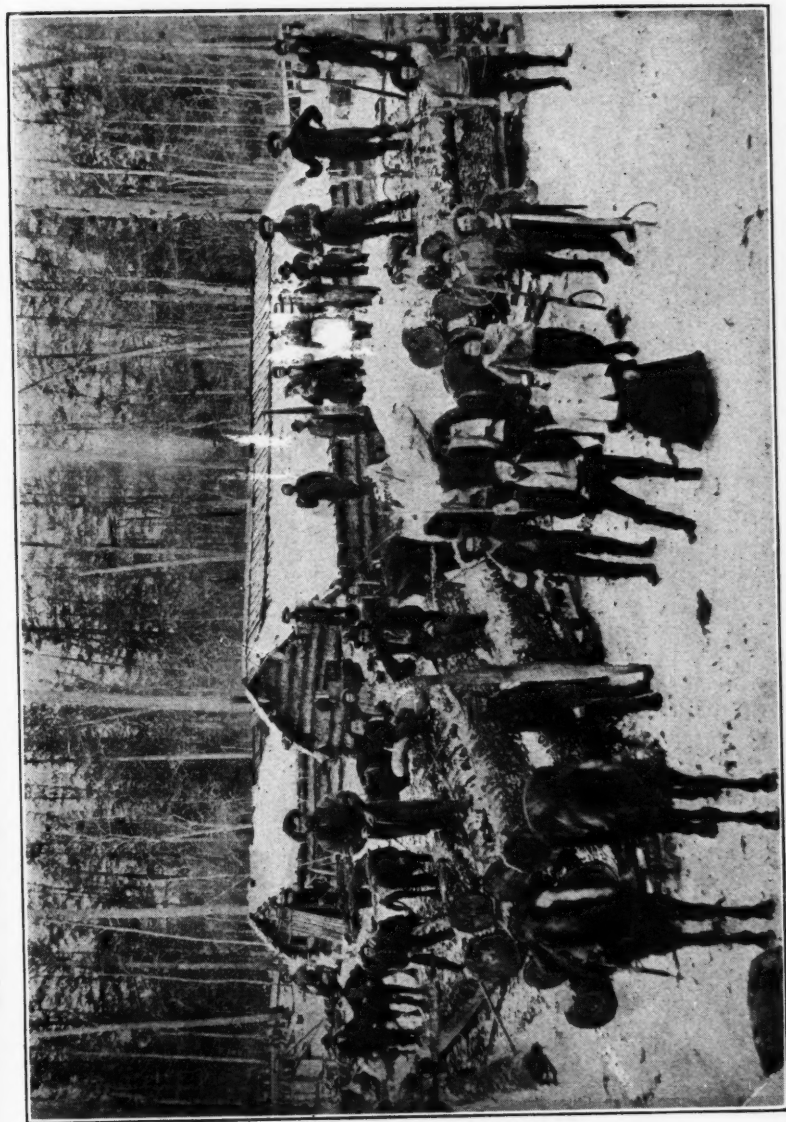
BY A. S. DRAPER

KALAMAZOO

MY first recollections of a river and of running logs was at Big Rapids, Mich. I do not remember how old I was. I know that my father was a music teacher and that we lived in Big Rapids, proper, and that he had many pupils in what was then known as Upper Big Rapids. If the weather was pleasant I was permitted to go with him and to stay on the big bridge and watch the logs and men rush past, till he returned; I thought that both men and logs had started on a long journey and was sadly disappointed when I found out that they were going to a sawmill in our own town.

Each log seemed so eager to out-run its neighbor, the merry men with long "peves," well-balanced on logs, here and there, looked like herders driving a flock of sheep, or being drawn through the water at a great rate of speed by giant "fishes," as I sometimes called them.

A year or two later we moved to White Cloud, then a live lumber town, in Newaygo County; that town was noted for its sawmills. Lumber, shingles and sawdust every place you went, to me it seemed; in fact Muskegon is the only town I recall that had more sawdust on hand, or rather underfoot. At White Cloud I first noticed how the "River Hogs" as the drivers were called, were dressed. Tall and awkward as a sailor on shore dressed in Mackinaws from head to foot, red or dark blue stocking caps, heavy "corked" boots with tops that came sometimes to the knees, pants staggered off to the boot-tops. To "stag" a pair of pants was to cut or tear off the legs to the boot-tops; the reason was—if longer they were in the way; also it was the style in those days. The "corks" put in the boots were about two inches in length, a thread at one end and a flange to keep from slipping and the rest of the "cork" or spike was sharpened to a point. They were fastened into the heels and soles of the boot about one-quarter of an inch apart, without the corks it was impossible to ride



Old Time Lumber Scene of the White Pine Days of Early Michigan. N. Q. Garrish Lumber Camp.

a log safely. Even with the corks there were many spills and accidents.

Many of the men wore wide belts or sashes made of leather or very bright colored yarn. If the man was lucky enough to have a pair of mits they were tucked under the belt behind, for anything put in front would be either in the way or lost. Nearly all of the men drank, smoked and cursed, but not all. They were one way or the other; they never did things by halves. Unless they were permitted to do so, they always removed "the corks" when they entered a house. They wore from three to six pairs of sox. The public dance hall and bar room floors looked as if they had just recovered from a very bad case of smallpox. Sometimes a "stag" dance was gotten up. An equal number of long and short straws were cut and passed around; the ones that drew the short straws had to be the "ladies." As a rule the dances caused a lot of mirth. All wore the "spikes"; if a "gent" stepped on his partner's toes more than three times, a fight was sure to follow, and at that time the wise small boy or girl or onlookers "ducked out in a hurry." For someone was sure to get "manhandled." When the guilty party was properly punished all got "happy" and by morning all was forgotten.

South and east of White Cloud is a stretch of land that seemed to me just one small prairie after another for fifteen or twenty miles, then you came to a sudden drop of fifty to seventy feet. At the foot of the drop the Big Muskegon formed what was known as the "horseshoe bend." The peninsula thus formed at low water was nearly dry and parts of it were used by the owner as a pasture lot; but at high water it was "the Blue Devil" of all the lumbermen along the river. Later it was the gold mine of the owner, for no driver bothered to dig out mired logs.

My first job among the "river or camp men" was in the early spring of 1889. A friend of my father's wanted a chore-boy to help the cook on the "run." The drive started near Morley and was to go through to Muskegon, leaving some of the logs at Croton and Newaygo.

The school where I attended burned the winter before and the new one was not ready. Some suggested trying the churches. We did so and by spring all were tired of it and voted to begin school earlier in the Fall. I was permitted to go as chore boy after a good deal of coaxing on my part and a lot of worry on the part of the home folks. The men had built us a shanty on a small raft, 18 by 24 feet that looked more like a large hen house with a place for a stove pipe than a cook shanty. The shanty had two rooms; the large room was the cook room and the small room was the store and bunk room; in the center of the cook room an old elevated oven stove was fastened to the floor, the legs set through holes in the floor, and the pipe fastened so that it could be changed from time to time as the wind changed. Big shelves were built in the wall, to eat and work off from. We served warm meals if the sailing was good; if not the boys had to eat canned goods. The cook did the most of the serving. The men ate whenever they had a chance standing. When a man was at liberty he ran over to the cook shanty and got a "hand-out" and away he went. One of my chores was to go to the farm-houses with two pails and buy milk, eggs, butter or anything that I could carry; or if the boys were near at meal time, try to buy them a square meal. We had a supply team, but what we could buy on the side was better liked.

Unless we had a jam-pile the job was always on the move. Once we had a big jam at the "old horseshoe bend" that held us up for nearly a week; no one got hurt but a lot of logs were left in the mud for the lucky farmer.

By this time you will want to know where the logs all came from and how they were put in the river. Now I will take you to a camp farther up the river, just what river I am not sure. I think that I'll try the Manistee and go to a place where we were told "Cut everything from eye teeth to bird's-eye maple."

Before going further I will stop to say that there are many kinds of camps. The all the year around camp, the winter camp, the cedar camp, the hemlock and tan-bark camp, and the jobber's camp. I have tried them all and will give a gen-

eral outline that will cover the ground and not be confusing.

About two years after my trip down the Muskegon I had another "whack at the woods" as we called it in those days. A new camp was going up; that is, the buildings were under construction and were getting in readiness for a winter "cut." If I remember right it was sometime the latter part of July. This camp was much farther north than I had ever been before. The camp was located north and east of Luther on the south branch of the Manistee River not very far from the village of Thorp. One of the rivermen that I knew said that he could get me a job for a month or so as chore-boy or water boy "if I wanted to go." This time, thanks to good fortune I had no trouble at home or worry, for my father had several singing schools near Luther and my mother was away from home that summer.

In a day or so we started from Reynolds. I remember it was very early in the morning for the weather was very hot and the man wanted to get a good early start. We had two teams and a lumber wagon full of tools and supplies. One of the teams was hitched behind and whenever the team that pulled the load became fagged they were changed about; when we had to climb a long hill both teams were used. The roads were bad and we could not hurry. When we came to the bridge at Morley it had been condemned, so we found a place to ford the river and went on. There was but very little excitement along the way; a few times we had to get out and cut out a tree that had fallen across the road, and once we got caught in a thunder storm. We crawled under the wagon till the storm passed; as I was barefooted I rather enjoyed it.

We camped by the road at night and cooked our meals over a brush fire. The man that I was with was very careful and would not let a fire be left burning when we went on. He said "the time will come when wood will be mighty skarse in these diggins." If others had been as thoughtful many bad forest fires could have been avoided.

In a few days we were on the job and were busy along with the army of workers. Anybody that could drive a nail or saw

off a plank was a "first class carpenter." I was too young for that job so became water-boy and chore-boy; then I went in the cook shanty as a helper. I waited on the table, washed dishes, and peeled potatoes. I did not have to work all of the time so looked around and watched the men "put up the city." When we arrived the men were working on the men's shanty. I watched them notch long poles at the butt end and nail braces on the rafters. When the rafters were in place the roof boards were handed up and spiked on. The roof boards were one inch in thickness, as long and wide and light as could be found. The other lumber was as a rule two inches thick. When the last roof board was spiked, two layers of tar paper were tacked on. Nearly all of the buildings were made of logs to the eaves; the gable ends and roof were made out of boards. Sometimes in a very large camp the men's shanty and cook shanty were made of boards and square timbers. The shanties were not well lighted for oil cost more in those days and daylight was cheaper. The floors were of two-inch pine, planed only for the dining room and boss's office. Auger holes were bored in the low spots to let the water off when the floors were scrubbed; a mop was never used around a camp. Stiff brooms, lye, water, and elbow grease were used well and often. If the floors were level the cracks did not count. The barns and blacksmith shop never had any kind of floor. Nearly all of the buildings were high and roomy. The filer's shack was the best lighted but was used only on very stormy days; a flat stump was better. The wagon shop and the blacksmith shop were together, for some of the horses were hard to shoe and two men were needed; other times the tires from the big wheels went wrong and two or three men were needed to set them.

But I am wandering; we must get back to the tar paper and the men's shanty. Inside of the men's shanty a number of bunks were built on each side of the room running up to the eaves and a few were placed crosswise in the further gable. A long bench was fastened to the floor and lower row of bunks on each side of the room. In the center of the floor was a

frame 8 by 10 feet and about six inches high. This frame was spiked to the floor and filled full with sand or ashes. In the center a very large heater was set up and a number seven pipe ran up through a piece of tin that was nailed to the roof boards on the outside. Hanging from the braces were wires and small racks, for the men to dry their wet sox and mits on.

Good stout pegs about a foot long and two inches through were driven into auger holes that had been drilled into the upright 8x8 timbers that stood at the head or foot end of each bunk. The timbers answered for more than one purpose. The pegs were the steps to the ladder that reached your bunk. Large brass lamps were hung from wires that were fastened to the crossbraces.

Nearly everything was made out of pine and hay wire; when a lumberjack went broke or anything "busted" it was said to have gone "hay-wire."

A large gaspipe was stuck through the front gable either above the window or just below it. The boss told me that pipe was for the air to come in and the bugs to go out. In fact when the camp had a general housecleaning the doors and windows were corked up and live steam was piped into the building from the switch engine. The new cook shanty was tackled next. First the ground was leveled off, then the bottom logs were framed and fastened together and the sides and ends were run up three logs high, and the window and door frames were fitted in. The floor was laid at this time, auger holes bored and the tables made and nailed to the floor. After that the sides and ends were finished and the roof put on. Three large cook stoves were set up in the kitchen, side by side, the pipes coming out of the room like smoke-stacks on an ocean liner. Two large sinks lined with zinc were built on one side of the kitchen while cupboards and numerous shelves were arranged about the room.

A smooth draining board was made for each sink; these boards had many holes drilled into them and were cross-cleated and set at an angle most convenient for draining dishes and pans. As this was to be an all-the-year-around-camp, a broad

shelf was built through from the kitchen to the dining room near the door that separated the two rooms. This was the counter or bar where the cooks "shot the grub" over to the "plunkies" and head "plunk."

The store looked like any country store but the method of storage and the handling was far different. Pork barrels were stacked under the eaves of the cook shanty, on the right side, while the "red horse" corned beef, was placed on the left. Salt was stored in a covered shed nearest the cook shanty; the barn boss had to have his share; that was the reason why the salt was put in a shed by itself. When either the barn boss or the cook wanted salt he went and got a barrel. The oil was stored under the eaves of the store, furthest away from the cook shanty. All the provisions were issued out in bulk as needed. Pork was used for kindling as well as for food. A chunk of fat pork and a small can of oil would start the greenest of pine or hemlock. The farmers would come in with fresh meat, eggs and milk. They "took it out" in trade. A hog or a small veal made a good meal when we had a full crew.

Most of the buildings had a large door at each end. The cook shanty had one extra large door that opened or swung out; that door had a big bar that went across it. Large hooks were fastened on the inside of the door for the bar to rest on. Large auger holes were bored in each end of the bar and a corresponding hole was drilled into each of the door frames. When the big door was shut "barred" and "plugged," the "eats" were safe. Two or three smaller doors were in the rear of the cook shanty; they were fixed the same way. The "Cookie" or head "plunk" (dining room boss) slept in the cook shanty; if he went out for an evening someone else had to stay in his place. Locks and keys were not trusted, but as long as someone was inside, the boys never bothered the "eats."

The "city" was finished and just a few men were left to keep camp. A few days later I was at school, but I had not forgotten. When I finished high school, all but the last term, I responded to the call of the woods once more, but not for very

long at any one time, for I had other work that kept me busy during the summer months.

Late one fall I hired out to a lumber company. I was told that this special firm cleaned up everything as it went, and if I was no good at one thing I would be set at another. So I went out to their camp. I found the usual "city." I was given a green Swede for a partner. We had to go ahead of the sawyers and "fell" the trees for them, and if we got too far ahead we came back and helped saw the trees up into logs. The logs were cut in two different lengths, depending upon the condition of the tree; 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 foot logs; about four inches to square up the ends was left on each log. We tried to fell the timber so the gang following could get at it the quickest way, for a great share of the logs were cut by the thousand. We did not drop the trees just the way they leaned but in the best places. To cut down a tree we cut a large notch in the tree with an axe, then sawed through from the other side to it, always starting the saw a little higher than the notch. If the timber pinched we used a wedge to force it over. Sometimes the tree went back on us and fell the wrong way and other times it would split up the whole length or to some weak spot, but as a rule we had good luck. After the sawyers came the swampers and skidders. The swamper cleared the way for the team and the teamster would hook onto the end of the log with a pair of large tongs and pull it out to the skidway; a skidway was a number of logs or poles laid in such a manner that the logs for market could be decked across them off the ground; the logs were piled up as high as they would stick on. If the teamster could not get a log out with the tongs he wrapped a chain around the log and snaked it out. The runway used by the teams when it came to decking the logs was called "a cross haul." One time the boss sent a man that he did not like out to get him a cross haul; the man was gone till payday and then came back after his pay. "Pay," shouted the boss, "where is that cross haul that I sent you after?" The man replied that it was frozen down and that he'd have to wait till it thawed out.

The boss had to pay the man out of his own pocket. He did not try any more jokes that winter.

When logs enough were cut to start paying out money, the scaler and his helper, the "checker," started out and measured up the logs. I was transferred to the "checker" job and did that work nearly all that winter. "The checker" had to call the length and width of the log at the top end, also the kind and condition of the log; the scaler put the "dope" in his little red book, also the number of feet the log scaled and called "next." When we had the logs scaled or were far enough ahead, the moving gang came with the big bobs and loaders, and the logs were loaded as high as they could be safely decked, anchored, and chained. One man stayed on top of the load; he was called "the top loader"; his job was a risky one, so was paid extra. He was the boss of the loading gang and as a rule the most popular man in camp. Before the teams were started the "man on the water wagon" had been over the road or runway. The runway was a glare of ice, but all the horses were sharp shod. The logs were "skooted" to the "drink" and again piled up and "checked" over again. This pile or row of skids was "stacked" at the top of a steep bank on a side hill, so the "shovin'" would be easy in the spring. The logs were moving. "Daylight was in the Swamp." I recall only one accident that winter. A teamster was killed, because the load was not properly anchored. When the men were paid off in the spring "the hard boiled ones" went to town and drank and fooled around till the "sharks" got all of their money; then they were kicked out in the alley and told to beat it. The rest of the men who were of different and wiser "kaliber" went to work at something "springy" like cutting poles, peeling tan-bark or clearing land for the farmers.

I chose the tan-bark for mine for I had until the first of May to myself; after that I was in a large summer hotel till late in the season.

Now the Jobber does not have all the shacks and "setch like." The Jobber that I hired out to had only two shacks, one for the team and in the other six men slept, cooked, ate,

washed, mended and dried their clothing, harness, or tools; all in the one room. I wish to say right now that the Jobber was more to blame than anybody else for the wanton waste of the timber, and for forest fires. The Jobber was after the money and did not care how he got it or in what shape the fallen trees were left. If a tree fell into a clump of cedar and could not be gotten at quickly it was left to start a nest. (A nest is a clump of small trees on which larger trees have fallen.) I have noticed as high as fifteen dead trees and ten live ones in a "nest." They are regular "fire breeders." As a rule the careless jobber was the one to blame. No regular "logger" would build a nest for he was too wise.

In the spring the tan-bark and poles were easier to cut and peel. Large smooth hemlocks were the best for tan-bark. The tree was cut down, the bark was measured off into the right lengths, about four feet as a rule; some companies order other lengths; hacked around the body of the tree just through the bark, and then peeled off with iron spuds. (A spud was an iron bar drawn or hammered thin and flat at one end, about three feet long.) If the tree was not too "shakey" or crooked, logs were cut from the butt end; and if straight, a pole was cut from the top. The rest of the tree was left to rot or to be used for wood; no pretense was made about trimming up the branches. More "fire breeders." Well, to make it short, I stayed less than a month with the Jobber. I had learned a lot in the short time and was very glad to get back among "white folks" again.

The next fall I went to work in a hard-wood camp. This camp had all of the equipment that was required for an all-the-year-round camp, and a few other things as well; shacks for the married men; phone and fire protection. For a camp of the 90's it was considered "number one." The company that ran that camp is still doing business; for good reasons I will just say that it was and is the best lumber company to work for in the lower peninsula. If I were to give the name of the firm, others without doubt would say, what is the matter with us? and a lot of "tom fool questions" would be asked.

Let me say, a camp at its best in those days, and now, could be improved on a great deal at very little cost.

I was hired by the boss to do chores around the cook shanty. I was chore-boy about one week when the head cook and the "cookie" got in a row over something or other; at last the cook chased his helper out of the shanty with a butcher knife. At dinner time the boss told me if I could do the work and get along with Al, I could have the job as "cookie." That was all right with me, so I was promoted to the job of mashing potatoes, washing white dishes, and mind you, "waitin' table"; to wait on table one had to be extra quick and watch every move. I progressed very nicely both with the "job" and Al, till one morning I made a bad "spill." That got "his Highness" badly riled up. He started the same butcher knife stunt on me that he always did when "crazy mad." I had just started to mash the potatoes for dinner. This was the first time he ever made for me. When Al got in good range I let the "good four pound" masher fly. The fight was short and sweet. I had to "bring him to" with a pail of water. There was no head cook for dinner, but by supper time his head was all right, plus a large bump in the center above and between the eyes. No one asked a single question, but I noticed more than one grinning face that night. From that time on I had no trouble in the cook shanty or elsewhere. Al wanted to know if I was a Frenchman. I told him that I was part French. He said, "Dots a leetl baeder,—only a Frenchman or a nigger could efer leek me." As long as I was not a colored man I had to humor him by telling him that I was a Frenchman. Al lived in a shack across the railroad track. Every Monday morning I had to go and build a fire in the shack and put a boiler of water over. One morning the fire was slow and it took me much longer to get things started. Just as I was putting the boiler on I heard a splash, then a yell; in a moment Al bounded into the room dripping wet. I asked what was the matter but got no response. I went back to work. Al came later on but no word as to how he got wet. The blacksmith and Al were quite friendly so I waited and

listened in. Al was talking. "Yees, I tinks shortie a leetl slow dees morn' bout dat fiar, zo I goes over to de shacks to see de matter; he all all rit! I feel lak a fool, clim' down, loos' bal'lanc fall in de ran'bar'ell. I geet zo weet by Gar!"

I will tell you how the "grub" was "hashed up" for the men. The crew had "taken on more men." I was made "head plunk." (Sometimes the waiter was called a "biscuit shooter"—many times, nothing, in a small camp.) In other words I was the head diningroom man. I had to make the coffee, tea, and all fruit sauces as well. For a while Al had a man help out with the baking; of course a new "cookie" was hired. I have said that the tables were spiked to the floor; a wide runway was left between the tables; on the outside just place enough for the men to get in. Each waiter had a runway to himself and waited on the half of the table nearest to him; that plan gave him a full table. On the two outside runways the swiftest men were stationed, for they had one and a half to look after.

The food was cooked in large quantities, the coffee made in boilers, the tea in small teapots; about forty in this camp. Bread was stored in barrels, cookies on trays or in large wooden boxes; potatoes were peeled by the bushel. Meat was either taken from the barrel, or the whole or part of an animal was put over to cook as needed. Pancakes, "flapjacks" "door-hinges" "liver pads" or "hot boys" as they were called, were made by the hundreds; usually three men fried "cakes." One man looked after the fires and the griddles; one put on the batter, and the other turned them over and put them into the big dishpans ready to "shoot" across to the "plunkies." Pancakes were only served for breakfast. Seldom on Sundays or holidays.

The way we set up a table was not "Hotel de Lux." The camp has a way of its own when it comes to serving and handling food and dishes. Every dish is stacked in its special place; the "silver" is separated; the small pie tins for the small coffee pots and tea pots, are stacked in a pile by themselves. Eleven o'clock "let's go" is the word. Each waiter,

cook or whoever is to help grabs a pile of one kind and calls that "his," for the hour. He picks up what he can carry, then proceeds "to spread them"; the plates roll to their places about eighteen inches apart; the knives give them a merry chase; the forks pick their way quite rapidly; the spoons tinkle along like a lot of bells; the saucers come racing along like a lot of Dutch Kids in wooden shoes; the cups, turned bottom-sideup, drop into their places like magic. The small pie tins are placed between the eighth and ninth plate. The dishes are on.

Now shoot on the "eats." Every group, of eight on the side, had the same kind and the same amount of food, served farmer style. All the difference was that every alternate section, every eighth place, the order of eatables was reversed. Coffee pots were three times as many as the teapots; each waiter knew his "tea hounds" and "coffee fiends." If one were to draw a line from the furthestmost corner of the section to the other far corner and across to the next and so on it would show just how the table was arranged; each kind of food had its place and dish. A live man could wait on 100 to 150 persons that way. Each man had his own place. The men of one kind of nationality always sat together; the bosses at the end nearest the kitchen door. No one was allowed to talk except to ask for food. The days of tinplates, sow belly, corn bread, and mush was the thing of the past.

The tables were cleared off when all were through eating; the cooks ate last; some camps served a meal at eight o'clock for the men that came late. Very few did so. Bread, cookies, cake, pies, and sauce were served at every meal regardless of the other food.

The tables were covered with oil cloth; tablecloths were put on only when we had "company" or on some special occasion. The same bunch set the table, cleared it off, put away the good food, washed the white dishes and put them back where they belonged. The chore-boy washed the black or cooking dishes, peeled the potatoes, and helped scrub the dining-room tables and the floors. The head cook washed off his tables, but the

rest of the cleaning was left to the other kitchen help, and if things were not cleaned up and dry when he got back, you got "called." No one worked from two till five o'clock in the afternoon in the cookshanty, but had to stay on after supper till the work was all caught up. The cooks had to get up at 3:30 a. m.; the waiters and others at 5 a. m. I had from 6 to 10:30 a. m. and from 2 till 5 p. m. off each day, but had to stay on some times till 11 p. m. The reason I have not mentioned the matter of wages is that the pay was about the same as for other work at that time. Ten hours outside was called a day. Inside thirty days was called a month, as elsewhere, but you made your own hours.

The barn boss took care of the horse barns and hay barns; the night watch was fire marshal and "chief of police" as well. The other men were called by the jobs they held. You were seldom called by your right name. I was either called "Shortie" or "Greased lightn'"; sometimes I was called "Lightn' on wheels," because I was swift at the diningroom stunt. "Jack Rabbit," "Lop Eared," "Ginnee," "Pigeon Toes," and "Doggie" were very common nicknames. Your personal grip or sack was called a "turkey."

All sorts of men came to the camp to lose themselves in the woods. We had at one time an embezzler for a scaler, a patient from Traverse City State Hospital as barn boss, and a deserter from the West Point School as night watch. Of course at the time we did not know, and later they all "passed on."

While at camp the men seldom passed their spare time playing cards or drinking. They liked to sing, talk "religen," and tell stories. All new comers to camp had to either sing a song, or dance, or go up in the blanket. I was no singer and could not dance so I was delegated to go up. I was told that I could furnish the blanket but they would see that it was a stout one first. I said all right. When night came the "show was on." Six big stout men grabbed the blanket and shook it out to test it. I had brought a clean one in from my bunk in the cook shanty. Before coming over I dumped in a big handful

of pepper. Well after the blanket was tested we all made for the door; no more use for that blanket that night. I went to bed and slept soundly under another blanket.

A night or two later one of the boys had to "kick the bucket." The way to "kick the bucket" was to have some green fellow, the taller the better, stand with his back to the wall, and he was told to see how far he could step out from the wall; then he was told to stand with his back to the wall at the mark he had just made and try to jump back to the wall; a keg or bucket was placed on the floor just back of him, and if he kicked good and high he was "skooted" a long way out into the room. I think this is the origin of the expression "kicked the bucket" when a man died.

"Religen" as the boys called it, or rather the differences of creed, was the cause of more fights than all of the other differences put together. The fight in a camp was an "egggraz-erated bulldog and cat fight with a rough house slung in" I was told; later I found it to be so.

I remember one night they got up a "Paul Bunyan" program for my special benefit. I never let on that I had heard nearly all of the old "Paul Bunyan" stories or that I knew that "Paul" was the "Big Man" of the woods or that I had heard of "The Blue Ox" long ago. Well they all started to tell how "The Blue Ox" lost his tail. "Paul had three hundred extra men and had no meat, so cut off the Blue Ox's tail and had the cooks make oxtail soup of it. They had all the soup they wanted and the Ox got along all right, only his horns grew so fast that he had to be dehorned each Saturday night to keep him calmed down. The horns knocked off were used for glue. That was why all of Paul's men stuck together so well." They told how "The Blue Ox" pulled a township over that was loaded with logs. I was left to the last. The men looked for me to make a fizzle of it. I started out by asking, "Did you ever hear of the time Paul was going to get married?" They all yelled "No," for to the "Jack" Paul Bunyan is a hard-headed old bachelor. "Well, I heard that he was going to get married. The boys got after Paul and demanded

a barbeque. As he was quitting the woods Paul decided to kill the Blue Ox and give the men the feed of their life. Somehow the Blue Ox got wise and in the night got out on a large raft that was drifting by on 'Moonshine River.' The last heard of the Blue Ox was that he had drifted off to the 'Moon.' The marriage and the barbeque was called off and poor old Paul, a broken hearted old man, now is still wondering if the Blue Ox will ever come back to him again." After the laughter was over, the master of ceremonies came over and shook hands with me. He said, "Shortie, I always thought that I was the champion liar of Northern Michigan, but I tell you right now, you've got me beat!"

MICHIGAN FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS—
NINETEENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION,
MUSKEGON, 1913

BY THE LATE IRMA T. JONES

LANSING

STRANGE as it may seem, material for recent Federation history is less accessible than that for the earlier years of the Michigan State Federation. Perhaps Michigan club women are so busy *making* history, they think little about keeping up the records. Besides our state Federation Manuals have become veritable epitomes of club history for the years represented by them, but woe to her who loses or mislays one from her file of these Year books so laboriously prepared. This by way of preface to the final pages of our Club history. Manifestly it would be unwise to attempt any summary of the departmental work so efficient and practical. These are best understood and appreciated from the pages of the MANUALS. The constantly increasing value of these books is in itself a proof of the care and wisdom of the management under which the Federation has prospered so magnificently.

The Board of Managers elected at the Saginaw Convention of 1912 are as follows: President, Mrs. Elnora Chamberlin, Hartford; First Vice-president, Mrs. Nina DeLong Sands, Pentwater; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Kate R. Carlisle, Saginaw; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Burritt Hamilton, Battle Creek; Corresponding-Secretary, Clara Waters Baldwin, Muskegon; Treasurer, Mrs. Mary C. Miller, Kalamazoo; Directors, Mrs. R. H. Ashbaugh, Detroit; Miss Clara Bates, Traverse City; Mrs. James A. Muir, Port Huron; Mrs. William F. McKnight, Grand Rapids; Chairman Bureau of Information, Mrs. J. H. Pierce, Bay City; General Federation State Secretary, Mrs. Lucy White Williams, Lapeer.

The mid-year board meeting of the Michigan State Federation of Women's Clubs was held at Hillsdale, Michigan, March 26 and 27, 1913. Two vice-presidents, and the fourth director

were the only members of the Board absent. Four new clubs were admitted to membership. Reports were received from ten departments of work, with plans of work.

The following legislative bills were endorsed: Senate Bill No. 31 known as the "Scott Bill." Senate Bill No. 58 and the "Downing Bill." Also the bill for State Aid for Continuation Schools and Trade Courses for those over 16 years of age.

It was voted to request senators and representatives to support the measure to provide a suitable appropriation to insure the participation of Michigan at the Panama-Pacific International exposition in a dignified and becoming manner.

Resolutions on the death of Mrs. John C. Sharp of Jackson were adopted.

It was voted to send a circular letter to the presidents of the different clubs of the State, asking them to write Secretary Wilson of the Department of Labor at Washington, requesting and urging the reappointment of Miss Julia Lathrop as head of the Children's Bureau.

Dates for the 19th annual convention to be held in Muskegon were fixed as October 21 to 24 inclusive.

The social features of the occasion were keenly enjoyable and included a one o'clock luncheon, given by Mrs. W. H. Sawyer and Mrs. Barre, at the latter's home, and a daffodil dinner party by Mrs. A. D. Stock, a charming affair in all its appointments. Besides the out-of-town guests many Hillsdale ladies were present. Invitations to a reception at the College had been issued but the business of the Board being concluded by noon, the reception for the evening was called off, and the Board left for their homes in the afternoon regretfully. The board was entertained by Mrs. Carrie A. Barre and Mrs. W. H. Sawyer. All thoughts now turned towards the coming Annual at Muskegon.

The Nineteenth Annual Convention of the Michigan State Federation of Women's Clubs was held according to announcement in the auditorium of the Central Methodist Church, Muskegon, October 21, 22, 23, 24, 1913.

A meeting of the Board of Directors at 9:30 A. M. Tuesday

was held in the parlors of the Muskegon Women's Club House.

Department Conferences Tuesday afternoon were: Parliamentary Usage, Mrs. Emma A. Fox, chairman; Household Economics, Mrs. Minnie D. McIntosh, chairman; Conservation, including Forestry, Waterways, Audubon, Mrs. Lena L. Mautner, chairman; Civic and Town Improvement, Mrs. Anna Walter, chairman.

Tuesday evening, addresses of welcome were given by the Mayor of Muskegon, the Lieutenant Governor of Michigan, the President of the Muskegon Chamber of Commerce, the Chairman of the Church Trustees and Mrs. Norman B. Lawson, president of the Muskegon Woman's Club, to which Mrs. Elnora Chamberlin, president of the Federation responded. The address of Mrs. Pennybacker, president of the General Federation, on the opening night was both inspiring and helpful, and was enthusiastically received.

The department conferences were most popular, each chairman vying with the others in making her particular conference most interesting and instructive. The Hackley Manual Training School was an ideal place to hold the Home Economics conference, giving an opportunity to inspect the perfectly equipped building and see the students at work. Mrs. Cross of Pratt Institute, New York, and Mrs. Dunk, president of the Housewives League of Detroit, were among the speakers at this conference.

Wednesday forenoon was given to the usual reports of committees. All of these appear in the Manual, and it will be enough to record here that the General Federation Secretary, Mrs. Lucy White Williams, reported only 16 Michigan clubs as belonging to the General Federation.

Mrs. Florence G. Mills, the "Field Member General Federation Endowment Fund," gave an impressive statement of the reasons for the Endowment, and of what the Michigan clubs had paid to October 15, 1913: \$1,325.77 to apply on the \$4,000 apportionment requested of the Michigan State Federation.

Greetings were read from 10 State Federations, from West Virginia to Wyoming; also a telegram from the Jewish

Woman's Club of Detroit, extended greetings. A message of greeting was received from Mrs. Belle M. Perry, a past president of the Federation, to which the Federation responded by telegram.

Mrs. Florence G. Mills paid a tribute of respect and love to the memory of Miss Martha Baldwin of Birmingham and Mrs. John C. Sharp of Jackson.

Wednesday afternoon the President, Mrs. Elnora Chamberlin, gave her "Message," emphasizing the recommendations of Mrs. Pennybacker, president of the General Federation, viz.: that every Club try to bring about closer relations between urban and rural women, and also the "Welcoming into Club membership earnest young women fresh from high school, seminary and college." She also recommended that rural clubs having chairmen of standing committees doing good work retain them for at least two years.

A little stir went through the audience when Prof. Maria Sanford,—a woman passed three score years and ten,—appeared on the platform, Wednesday afternoon, but this soon disappeared as she was found to be "so forceful a speaker, so earnest, so wise, that all felt they were sitting at the feet of a seer." Prof. Sanford's subject was "Moral Power in the School-room."

The lecture at the Hackley Art Gallery Auditorium, by Mr. Raymond Wyer, Director, on "Woman's Work in the Domain of Art," was followed by a reception given by the Muskegon Art Society in the Art Gallery.

An incident which gives some idea of the power and influence of an organized body of women occurred on the opening night. The exercises were interrupted by Mary Thompson Stevens of Detroit, introducing a resolution indorsing the Vernor Dance Hall ordinance. The resolution was adopted and a telegram sent to the City Council of Detroit sitting in special session to consider the ordinance over the Mayor's veto which had been given out earlier in the day. Before the close of the meeting, a return telegram was received, stating the ordinance had passed in full.

Wednesday evening, Mrs. Marie B. Ferrey, chairman of the Historical Department of the Federation gave an illustrated report of that Department. This was followed by a lecture by Mrs. Frances Squire Potter, of Chicago, subject, "The American Mother and the American Child."

The following recommendations from the Board of Managers were adopted, viz.: that a Club Extension Department be created; that plans be prepared for districting Michigan, such plans to be presented to the Federation for consideration at the next annual meeting, and the by-laws be drafted to conform to such plans, these by-laws also to be presented for adoption at the next annual meeting.

When the Federation was incorporated in 1911 a committee was appointed to arrange the by-laws so as to include all the provisions of the former constitution and by-laws not included in the Articles of Association. No amendments were made at that time. As chairman of the committee on the revision of by-laws, Mrs. Emma A. Fox rendered valuable service to the convention in preparing and aiding in the adoption of the thirty-two amendments to the by-laws to be found in the printed "Articles of Association, and By-Laws" in the Manual for 1913-1914.

It was voted that the Literature Department be associated or be combined with the Library Extension under the head of Literature and Library Extension.

Mrs. Felker of Grand Rapids offered the following resolution which was adopted: "Resolved, That we instruct our Corresponding Secretary to write Miss Maude Gilchrist, expressing our appreciation of her work in our Federation and State, our regret for her leaving Michigan, and our congratulations to the Institution to which she has gone."

The following was also voted: "Whereas, Our nation has lost through the death of Mr. Jefferson Butler, State President of our Audubon Society, one of our noblest and most unselfish workers for animal and bird protection; therefore be it

"Resolved, That this body of representative women of Michigan send a message of sincere sympathy to Mrs. Butler."

Several Business Resolutions relating to Conservation, to Suffrage, and to Home Economics and to the so-called "Mothers' Pension Law" were passed, but can hardly be incorporated in this record. This convention at Muskegon confirmed the saying: "The vital heart of the Federation lies in the resolutions passed by the convention becoming the life of our work." The completeness of arrangements and the untiring efforts made for the comfort of the guests was a frequent topic of conversation, while the good order which prevailed throughout the entire convention was by far the best in our Federation history. There was a record-breaking attendance, and the literary and social programs were all that could be hoped for. Excellent reports were given by the officers and chairmen of the 24 different departments of work, showing the growth of federation interests, its various needs and recommendations for future action. Invitations for the next annual meeting were extended to the Federation by the cities of Adrian, Grand Rapids, and Lansing. It was decided to hold the next annual meeting in Adrian.

A new feature was the introduction of a musical hour on the program. The talent provided by Muskegon held the audience spellbound, while Mrs. Butterfield was charming in her interpretation of "Indian Summer."

Among the social features of the convention may be mentioned the following: Mrs. Clara Waters Baldwin, corresponding secretary of the Michigan Federation, entertained the Board of Directors at dinner at the Occidental Hotel. Other guests were Mrs. Pennybacker, president of the General Federation; Mrs. L. N. Keating, past president of the M. S. F. W. C.; Mrs. Norman B. Lawson, president, and Mrs. Hugh Park, vice-president, of Muskegon Woman's Club.

The Muskegon Woman's Club entertained at luncheon at the Woman's Club House, the Board of Directors and Past Presidents of the State Federation. Mrs. W. W. Butterfield gave a dinner in honor of Mrs. Pennybacker, who was her guest during the convention. The White Lake Unity Club and the Oceana County Federation gave a tea at the Woman's Club

House, which was a very pretty affair,—the decoration of specially selected fruit and autumn leaves being brought from their own locality.

The social function of the week was the reception held in the Masonic Temple on Thursday evening. The rooms were beautifully decorated for the event. Following the reception, a program of music, readings and æsthetic dancing was given. With the exception of Mrs. F. A. Howard of Buenos Aires, Argentine Republic, those taking part in the program were residents of Muskegon.

Some brief extracts from the address of Mrs. Chamberlin, president of the Michigan State Federation of Women's Clubs, will suffice in closing this record of the Nineteenth Annual Convention.

"The policy of this administration has been not to change the work so splendidly planned, but to strengthen what was already begun by our capable past presidents.

"The Federation has shown a steady growth during the year. Seventeen new clubs have been added,—some have disbanded, a few withdrawn,—making a total of 252 clubs.

"This being the legislative year, the work of the Federation has been largely along legislative lines. Invitations from 31 Clubs including city and county Federations were received during the year and with a few exceptions, your president was able to respond. Michigan has again been honored in having her representative, Past President Lucy White Williams, appointed treasurer of the General Federation.

"During the year our Federation has been represented at the following Conventions: The National Peace Conference at St. Louis, the Fourth International Congress of School Hygiene at Buffalo, The General Federation Council Meeting at Washington, D. C.; The State Suffrage Association, and The State Conference of Corrections and Charities at Lansing. Five delegates have been appointed to attend the National Conservation Congress at Washington, D. C., in November. We have worked for all laws that would benefit women and children and they have been many and varied.

In compliance with the request of our General Federation President, we sent out a circular letter to all federated clubs urging them to use their influence with Congressmen to retain Miss Lathrop as Chief of Children's Bureau. We have worked for the Open Air School, for Continuation Schools and Vocational Training, for Public Health laws and the establishing and maintaining of Tuberculosis Sanitariums. The crusade against the fly has been state-wide.

"Let us determine that the coming year shall be glorious in achievements. If our organization is not marked by progression it will be marked by retrogression."

The treasurer reported total receipts and disbursements from October 19, 1912, to October 20, 1913: Receipts, \$2,143.47; Disbursements, \$790.56; Balance in bank, \$1,352.91.

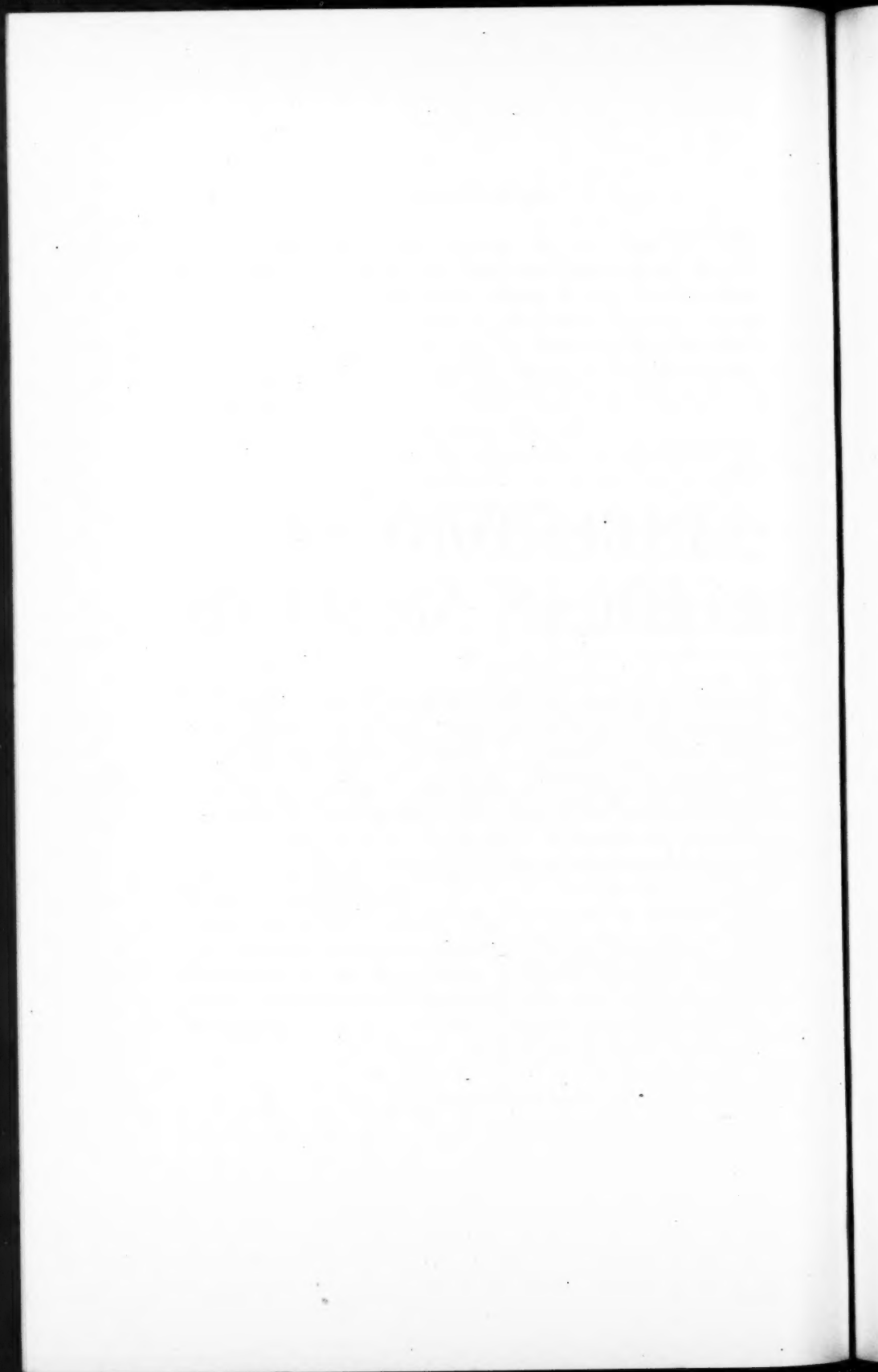
Officers elected at Muskegon: President, Mrs. Elnora Chamberlin; Vice-president, Mrs. R. H. Ashbaugh, Detroit; Second Vice-president, Mrs. Clara Waters Baldwin, Muskegon; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Burritt Hamilton, Battle Creek; Corresponding-Secretary, Mrs. Homer C. Blair, Albion; Treasurer, Mrs. Mary C. Miller, Kalamazoo; Directors, Mrs. James A. Muir, Port Huron; Miss Kate Carlisle, Saginaw; Mrs. Delos F. Diggins, Cadillac; Mrs. Edward A. Gilkey, Lansing; General Federation Secretary, Mrs. Lucy White Williams, Lapeer; Field Member General Federation Endowment Fund, Mrs. Florence G. Mills, Kalamazoo; State Parliamentarian, Mrs. Emma A. Fox, Detroit.

Michigan Club Bulletin—Mrs. Florence I. Bulson, Editor and Business Manager, Jackson. The prize paper, "Current Literature as an Element in Reform," by Miss Alice Eva Baker, Lakeside Club, Manistee, was read by its author at Muskegon.

DIRECTORY OF MICHIGAN MUSEUMS

describing

Prepared by Geneva Smithe, Secretary of the University
Museums, University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Michigan.
Maps drawn by Edward J. Stevens. Foreword by Dr.
Alexander G. Ruthven, Director of the University
Museums and President of the University of Michigan.



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FOREWORD

MUSEUMS are, in general, tender plants. They need for their normal development not only constant care and sympathetic supervision, but also encouragement from the public which they are designed to serve.

While there has been progress in the development of these institutions in Michigan,—and there are at the present time important and active museums within the commonwealth,—the growth in numbers and importance has been very slow, and some of them have had checkered careers. We are convinced that most Michigan museums have been handicapped by lack of information on the part of the public as to their location and scope, if not as to their very existence.

Not only does the museum need the encouragement of a visiting public, but the public needs the museum. We cannot believe that all our citizens are satisfied to devote their leisure hours to the contemplation of motion pictures. Rather do we cherish the faith that many people prefer to use their minds on occasion, and that there is at least a percentage of men and women who can find satisfying recreation in study and in the contemplation of the wonders of nature and the beauty of art. A museum may serve, for thinking persons of all ages, as an interesting illustrated text-book.

In preparing this Directory the author has had in mind particularly the thousands of tourists who migrate to and from northern Michigan each summer. It is to be hoped that citizens of our own state may also find use for the publication. If the Directory increases to any appreciable extent the numbers of visitors in our museums, it will have served its purpose, which is to increase interest in the institutions and at the same time to stimulate their further development.

If some museums have been omitted or others inadequately described, it has been unintentional, and it is hoped that all interested persons will direct our attention to inaccuracies and omissions, that these may be corrected in future editions.

ALEXANDER G. RUTHVEN.



MAP OF MICHIGAN SHOWING LOCATION OF MUSEUMS

ALMA

Hood Museum of Natural History

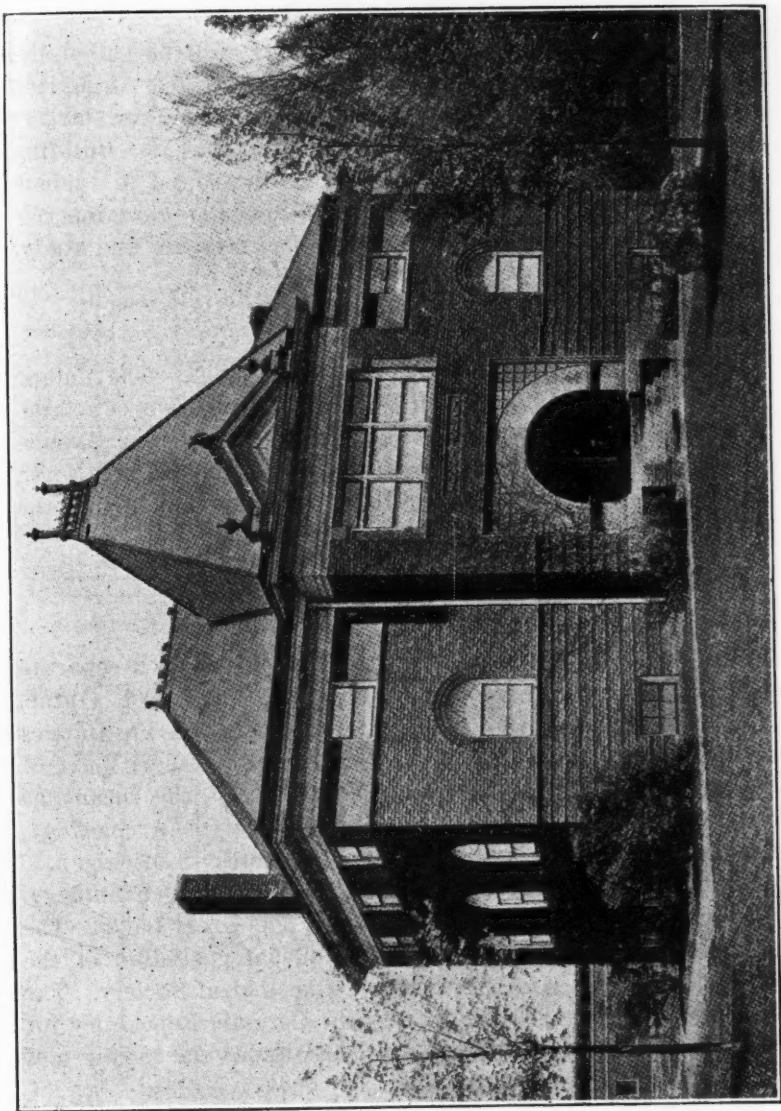
H. M. MacCurdy, Prof. of Biology, Alma College,
Director

The College Museum, a gift of Mrs. Francis Hood of Saginaw, and Frank Hood of Marinette, Wisconsin, was dedicated in 1900. The two large exhibition halls contain seven separate collections of birds, mammals, fossils, and minerals. Noteworthy is the Alexander Winchell Collection of 6,000 specimens of rocks, minerals, and fossils.

The building is open during school hours, and though it is primarily a college museum, the general public is welcomed. Alma is on trunklines US 27 and M 46.



APPROACH TO HOOD MUSEUM, ALMA



HOOD MUSEUM, ALMA

ANN ARBOR

The home of the State University may well be called the City of Museums, as there are fifteen separately organized collections on the University Campus. The four largest museums are housed in the new University Museums Building on Washtenaw Avenue. The others are scattered in various University buildings and certain ones are somewhat inaccessible to the public, intended primarily for reference and study.

The University Museums

Dr. Alexander G. Ruthven, Director

The new building was opened in June, 1928. The unique arrangement of rooms permits complete separation of exhibition halls for the visiting public, in the Washtenaw Avenue wing, from the offices and research laboratories, in the North University wing. There are four museums housed in the building.

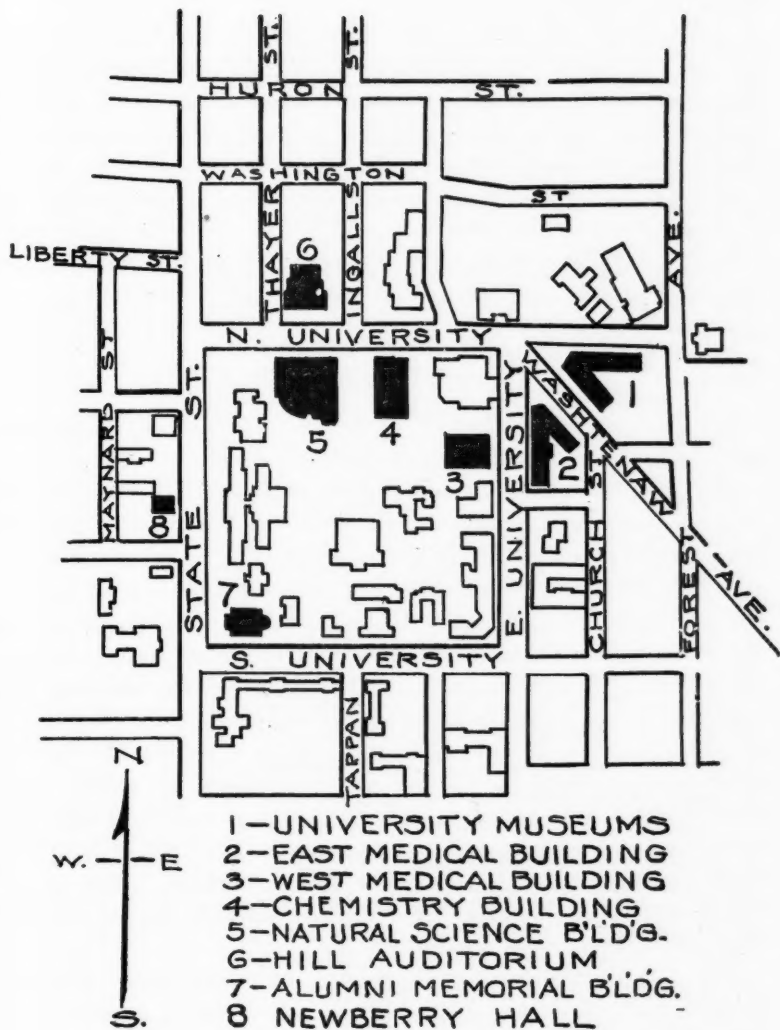
Museum of Anthropology

Dr. Carl E. Guthe, Director

The Museum of Anthropology was organized as a separate department of the University in July, 1922. Dr. Carl E. Guthe, Associate Director, was immediately sent to the Philippines to conduct an archaeological survey of the southern part of the archipelago. He returned in 1925. In the meantime Dr. Wilbert B. Hinsdale, Custodian of Michigan Archaeology, had been organizing and developing the work in Michigan.

The Museum has five Divisions: Archaeology, Ethnology, Physical Anthropology, The Orient, and The Great Lakes. The Division of the Great Lakes is the official custodian of the collections of the Michigan State Archaeological Society. The Division of Archaeology maintains the Ceramic Repository for the Eastern United States, established under the auspices of the National Research Council.

The collections of the Museum contain anthropological specimens which have been received by the University since 1870, and cared for by the Museum of Zoology prior to the organ-



UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN CAMPUS, ANN ARBOR

ization of this Museum. The most noteworthy of these collections is the Chinese Government exhibit at the New Orleans Exposition of 1884-1885. The Museum has recently received the F. W. and N. H. Stevens Oriental Collection. Mr. Chandler, of Flint, placed the major part of his North American Indian ethnological collection with the Museum for safe keeping, in the spring of 1928. The Division of the Great Lakes has received numerous archaeological accessions from Michigan.

The fourth floor front, and the west half of the North University wing is occupied by the Museum of Anthropology.

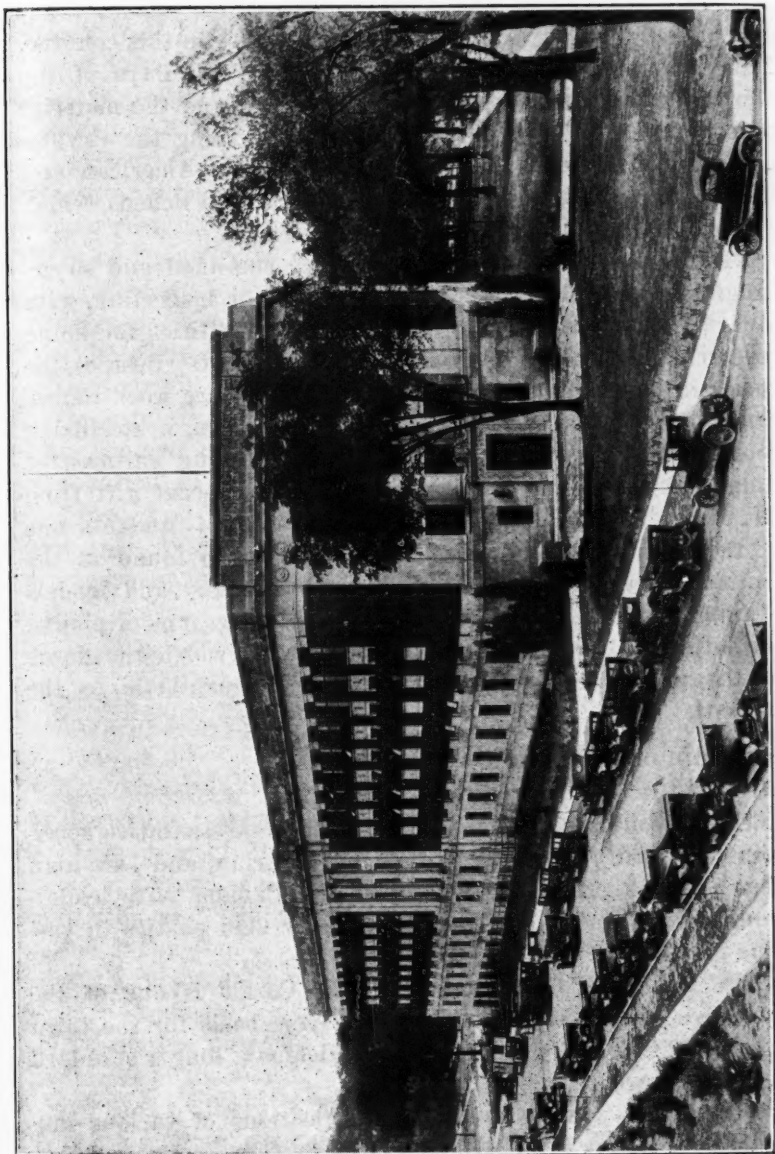
University Herbarium

Dr. Calvin H. Kauffman, Director

The Herbarium of the University of Michigan is located on the fourth floor, east half of the North University wing.

The Phanerogamic flora of Michigan is well represented with collections of plants dating from the historically important ones of Douglass Houghton, George Wright, Abram Sager, and Zina Pitcher. To these have been added abundant material collected by Miss Mary Clark, Miss E. C. Alemendinger, Mr. Charles K. Dodge, Dr. A. E. Foote, and many others. Expeditions to various parts of the United States during the last ten years have extended the Phanerogamic collection materially. The Rocky Mountain states, the Pacific Coast states, the Mississippi valley, the New England states and other eastern sea-coast states are particularly well represented. There are also collections from Alaska, the Philippine Islands, Germany, Greenland, Indo-China and elsewhere. The most recent accession is an extensive and valuable set of plants from the Dutch East Indies.

The Cryptogamic collections are extensive and include a good representation of fungi, algæ, liverworts, mosses and lichens. Among the fungi the Basidiomycetes are especially well represented for the United States. The collections of rusts, Ascomycetes, Phycomycetes, and Myxomycetes are extensive. The collection of Agarics is probably as complete



UNIVERSITY MUSEUMS, ANN ARBOR

and in as fine shape as can be found anywhere in this country. Numerous expeditions have been made by members of the Herbarium staff to all parts of the country, and the material thus obtained is in excellent condition. Among the Cryptogams the Herbarium includes many valuable American and European specimens of fungi, mosses, algæ, and lichens, which add materially to opportunities for research.

All the plants in the Herbarium are classified and so arranged as to be easily accessible for study or inspection, with a card index to all species of fungi. The facilities for doing research work in the Herbarium are excellent. Besides the rooms in which the specimens are filed, there are work rooms, fumigation rooms, offices, a photographic room, a sterilizing room and a laboratory for use in maintaining cultures of fungi. An excellent mycological library, a recent gift from Dr. Howard A. Kelly, puts at the disposal of students one of the most useful libraries of its kind to be found in the United States. Paintings, photographs, icones, and models of fungi are included in this unit. For other groups of plants, the adjacent libraries of the University, in which the floras of the world are largely represented, are available to the student.

Museum of Paleontology

Dr. Ermine C. Case, Director

The Paleontological collections include representative specimens, especially from the Ordovician, Silurian, and Devonian beds of Michigan, adjacent states, and Canada. The collections are being constantly augmented by field parties in various parts of the United States.

The Rominger Collection of Fossil Corals is one of the treasures of this Museum. It formed the basis for the third volume of the Geological Survey of Michigan, long a standard reference work.

Vertebrates are represented by collections of various museum expeditions into Permian, Triassic, Cretaceous, and Tertiary beds. The Triassic specimens form one of the best collections in America. The bones of many mastodons collected

from as many regions in Michigan are of interest to visitors; among these are the Tecumseh Mastodon, the Detroit Mastodon, the Grand Rapids Mastodon, the Ypsilanti and Lodi Mastodons, and others. .

The Ford-Mitchell collection of crania has been transferred from the College of Dentistry to the Museum of Paleontology. This series includes crania from all the vertebrates, from fishes and reptiles to man and other mammals. It was built up by Prof. C. L. Ford, an early professor of Anatomy, as his own personal collection, enriched in 1878 by gifts from Dr. Wm. Mitchell of London, and finally presented to the College of Dentistry in 1892.

The exhibits in the second-floor hall are arranged to illustrate the evolution of life; fossil forms are placed beside recent forms to make clear the steps in development. The larger part of the collections is preserved in storerooms on the first floor, Washtenaw wing, and is open to such students as are prepared to use it advantageously.

Museum of Zoology

Frederick M. Gaige, Director

The work of this, the largest museum in the building, is handled by separate Divisions.

Division of Mammals, third floor rear, North University wing. This collection consists of specimens which have been prepared for teaching of advanced students and for research. A large proportion is in the form of skins and skulls, but there are many skeletons and whole animals in alcohol. The collection of Michigan mammals is the most complete to be found in any museum. North America is well represented, and a good synoptic collection from other continents is available to students. Special attention has been given to rabbits and squirrels, and these groups contain specimens from many countries of the world.

Division of Birds, third floor front. The collection includes a large number of specimens, of which nearly a tenth are mounted. Besides a large series of Michigan species, representing variations of age, sex, and season, there are birds of

many exotic species, including some quite spectacular individuals. Several thousand bird stomachs are carefully catalogued for study purposes.

Division of Reptiles and Amphibians, second floor, middle of north wing. There is a nearly complete series of Michigan reptiles and amphibians; the variety and number of specimens make the collection very valuable for study. In addition to the Michigan material there are several thousand specimens from various parts of North, Central, and South America, and a rapidly growing series of Old World forms.

Division of Fishes, first floor rear, North University wing. The fish collections number more than a half million specimens, including much material from distant regions. In the restricted fields of North American fresh water fishes and North Pacific marine types, many series are already the largest in existence. Most of the material is accompanied by detailed ecological data. The collecting has been done by State Surveys of Michigan, Wisconsin, Oklahoma, and other states, in all of which the Museum of Zoology is actively co-operating.

There is close cooperation with the Ann Arbor Laboratory of the U. S. Bureau of Fisheries and the scientific staff of the State Department of Conservation, both of which have offices in the University Museums Building.

Division of Insects, second floor, east end of North University wing. More than 150 families are represented. The Michigan material, gathered by Museum and State Surveys, is accompanied by valuable ecological data. Nearly every state in the Union is represented, as well as Europe, Africa, South and Central America, and the South Pacific Islands. The Ledyard Collection from the Philippines consists mostly of forms of economic importance. Staff members have built up especially complete collections of ants (Formicidae), crane-flies (Tipulidae), butterflies and moths (Lepidoptera), dragon-flies (Odonata), and grasshoppers (Orthoptera). The Foerster Collection of Odonata of the world is deposited here; the Orthoptera Collection contains over 90% of all the species

occurring in eastern and central United States, and the largest series of Florida Orthoptera (Hubbell and Walker collections) in existence.

Division of Mollusks, first floor front, North University wing. The collection dates back almost to the time of the transfer of the University to Ann Arbor. Associated with it are such names as Asa Gray, Abram Sager, Manley Miles, and Alexander Winchell. There were some early gifts from the Smithsonian Institution, and some from Louis Agassiz. A large part of the collection consists of the shells brought together by Frederick Stearns from many foreign countries. The collection is especially rich in fresh-water material, which just now is attracting the attention of biologists because of surprising discoveries in parasitology. The anatomical collection also is extensive.

Division of Crustaceans, first floor, middle of north wing. This Division was not actively developed until 1928, when an assistant took charge of the rapidly growing collections.

Art Museum

The art collections of the University are displayed in Alumni Memorial Hall, corner of State Street and South University Ave. The collections were begun in 1855. There are original works of the 19th century, and contemporary painting and sculpture, also epigraphy and numismatics. The Ann Arbor Art Association brings frequent exhibits to the galleries throughout the year. Special permanent collections are: the Todd Collection of painting and sculpture, gift of A. M. Todd, Kalamazoo, 1922; the Lewis Collection of 450 canvasses, bequest of Henry C. Lewis, Coldwater; the entire collection of casts and models of Randolph Rogers, gift of the artist; the de Criscio Collection of 250 original Greek and Latin inscriptions, gift of Henry P. Glover, Ypsilanti; the Todd Collection of Egyptian antiquities, gift of A. M. Todd, 1922. The galleries are open to the public from 8 to 5 on school days and at other announced times when special exhibits are displayed.



ENTRANCE TO UNIVERSITY MUSEUMS, ANN ARBOR

Medical Museums

The medical museums are not open to the public, but are important collections for the student. In the East Medical Building, corner of East University and Washtenaw, is the *Anatomy Collection* of bones, models, dissections, and embryological demonstrations, for the use of dental and medical students. It is a historical point of pride that two great men were former heads of this museum: Cordon L. Ford, the foremost anatomist of his time and for long on the faculty of the College of Medicine at the University of Michigan, and Abram Sager, professor of zoology and botany and later of medicine at the University, who is in some ways to be considered as the founder of the University Museums.

In the West Medical Building, on East University, is the *Materia Medica Collection* consisting of crude substances of medicine, arranged on bases of origin and action, open to sophomore and junior students.

In this building also is the *Pathology Collection*, open only to advanced students of medicine.

Mineralogy Museum

In the Natural Science Building, Room 2071, is a very attractive display of minerals, crystals, gems, and rocks. Special features are the polished agates, the gem display, and the steps in production of synthetic rubies.

Chemistry Museums

The *Museum of Applied Chemistry*, in the Chemistry Building, opposite Hill Auditorium, illustrates educational chemistry and chemical industries.

The *Chemical Industry Collection* is largely in storage in the East Engineering Building, opposite the Engineering Arch. It constitutes, however, a fine potential exhibit, to be worked out in the future. It includes raw materials, intermediate products, and final products of the chemical industries, which underlie importantly the entire structure of our civilization.

Pharmaceutical Museums

The collections of pharmacy, pharmacognosy and pharma-

cology are felt by their curators to be so distinct, and yet are so commonly confused, that they should be introduced by definitions.

Pharmacognosy embraces the study of the raw material used in medicines. This study collection, in the Chemistry and Pharmacy Building, contains products from world wide sources used for medicine, food, and industry; samples of adulterated drugs, foods, and condiments; and even a series of shipping containers from foreign ports.

Pharmacy treats of the compounding of drugs into medicines. This study collection, on the third floor of the Chemistry Building, consists of several hundred bottles of medical preparations, modern synthetic remedies, and various types of pharmaceutical apparatus.

Pharmacology has to do with the effects of administered drugs on living organisms. The *Materia Medica* collection, described above, functions as illustration of this subject.

The Stearns Collection of Musical Instruments

The great collection of musical instruments brought together by Mr. Frederick Stearns of Detroit, and presented to the University in 1898, was transferred from the old Museum, in 1914, to the upper floor of Hill Auditorium. To it have been added instruments secured by the Beale-Steere Expedition in 1875, and other gifts from individual donors. There are more than a thousand instruments from all parts of the world, and it is one of the thirty-eight collections of recognized importance in the world.

Museum of Classical Archaeology Dr. John C. Winter, Director

This museum contains the University collections made in widely separated sites in Europe, Asia, and Africa, including a large part of the material which Dr. Kelsey gathered in Egypt and the near east. The items comprising the collections are inscriptions, marbles, coins, pottery, glass, lamps, brick, stamps, and other related objects. These are on display at Newberry Hall on State Street.

BATTLE CREEK

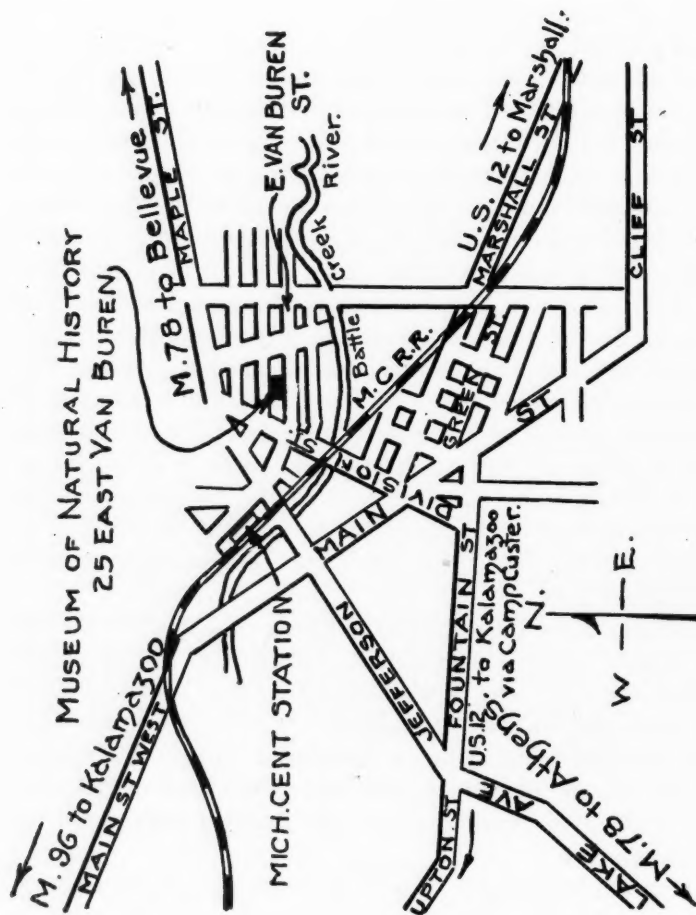
Museum of Natural History

Edward M. Brigham, Director

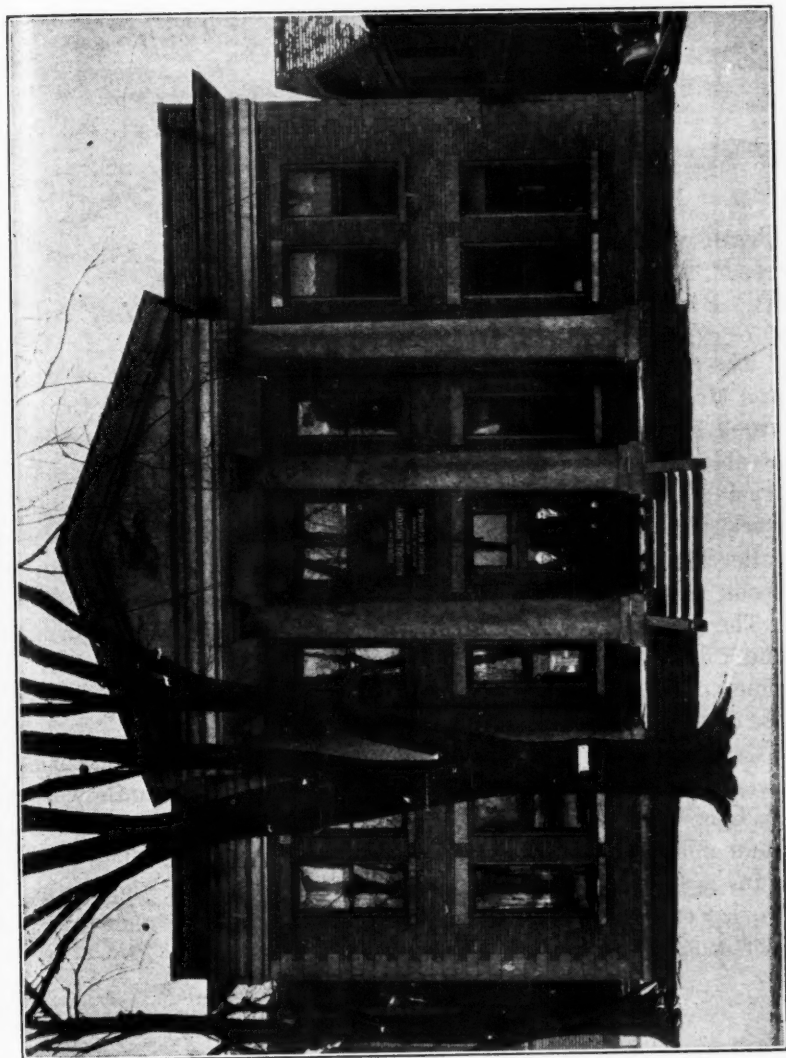
The Museum exhibits cover a wide range of subjects: archaeology, ethnology, and paleontology; minerals, rocks, ores, and fossils; corals, insects, and other invertebrates; birds and mammals from local and foreign sources. This material is still on exhibition (at date of publication) at 25 E. Van Buren Street, but, before this year is over, moving will be under way into a new building about four times the size of the present one. This will be located in the Leila Arboretum, two miles west of the present location. The Arboretum, when fully developed according to the dreams of the director, will cover several thousand acres and will include a number of campuses for groups of associated buildings. The first building, the Museum of Natural History, is to be a memorial to the Late Senator A. C. Kingman. Other buildings being planned are a Hall of Archaeology, an Historical Museum, a Fine Arts Building, a Hall of Music, greenhouses, and a large Auditorium.

The present Museum, though rendering considerable service to the general public, is primarily for the use of the public schools of the city, and is maintained by the Board of Education. Cooperation with the schools is carefully systematized so that museum instruction is correlated with the curricula by means of regular illustrated talks and demonstrations. Rural schools and near-by towns also make frequent use of museum material.

The Museum building is open week days, except noon hours, and also on Sunday afternoons during the winter, when a course of lectures for the general public is given by the museum staff. Battle Creek is on U. S. 12 from Detroit to Chicago, also reached by M 78 from Lansing.



APPROACH TO MUSEUM, BATTLE CREEK



MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, BATTLE CREEK

BLOOMFIELD HILLS

Cranbrook Museum

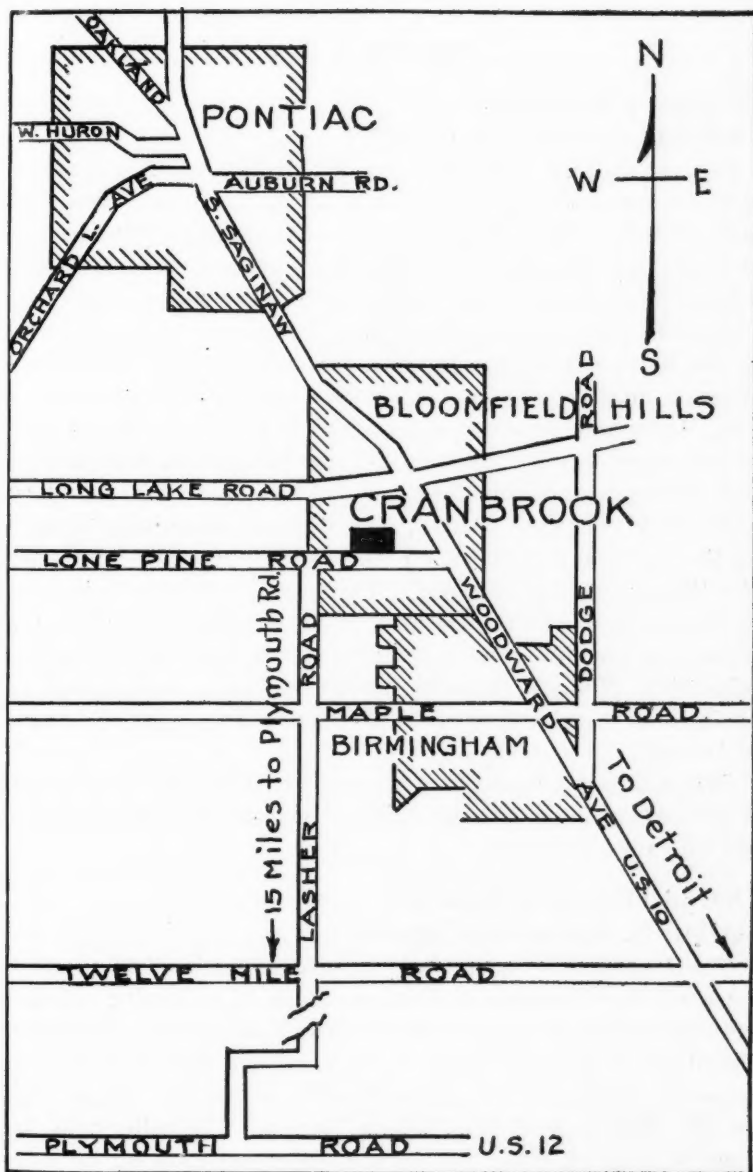
H. P. Macomber, in charge of Art collections

W. Bryant Tyrrell, in charge of Natural History collections

The Cranbrook Museum was founded in 1929, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. George G. Booth, through a deed of trust to the Cranbrook Foundation. The art collections contain a wide variety of objects, ranging from 700 B. C. to the present time, illustrating stone carving, furniture, original drawings, metal work, ceramics, and glass. It is intended as an interpretative collection for the use of the faculty and students of the Cranbrook Academy of Art.

The natural history collections consist mainly of the birds and the minerals of Michigan but include developing departments of anthropology and botany. These are primarily for the use of the pupils of the junior schools of Cranbrook.

Cranbrook can be reached by driving north on Woodward Avenue 12 miles from the Detroit city limits and one mile west on Lone Pine Road; from Plymouth Road by taking Lasher Road north to Lone Pine Road, then turning east. The Museum is housed in the Administration Building of the Cranbrook Foundation, and is open to the public daily from 9 to 5, except on Saturdays and Sundays.



LOCATION OF CRANBROOK SCHOOL, BLOOMFIELD HILLS

DETROIT

Children's Museum

Gertrude A. Gillmore, Curator

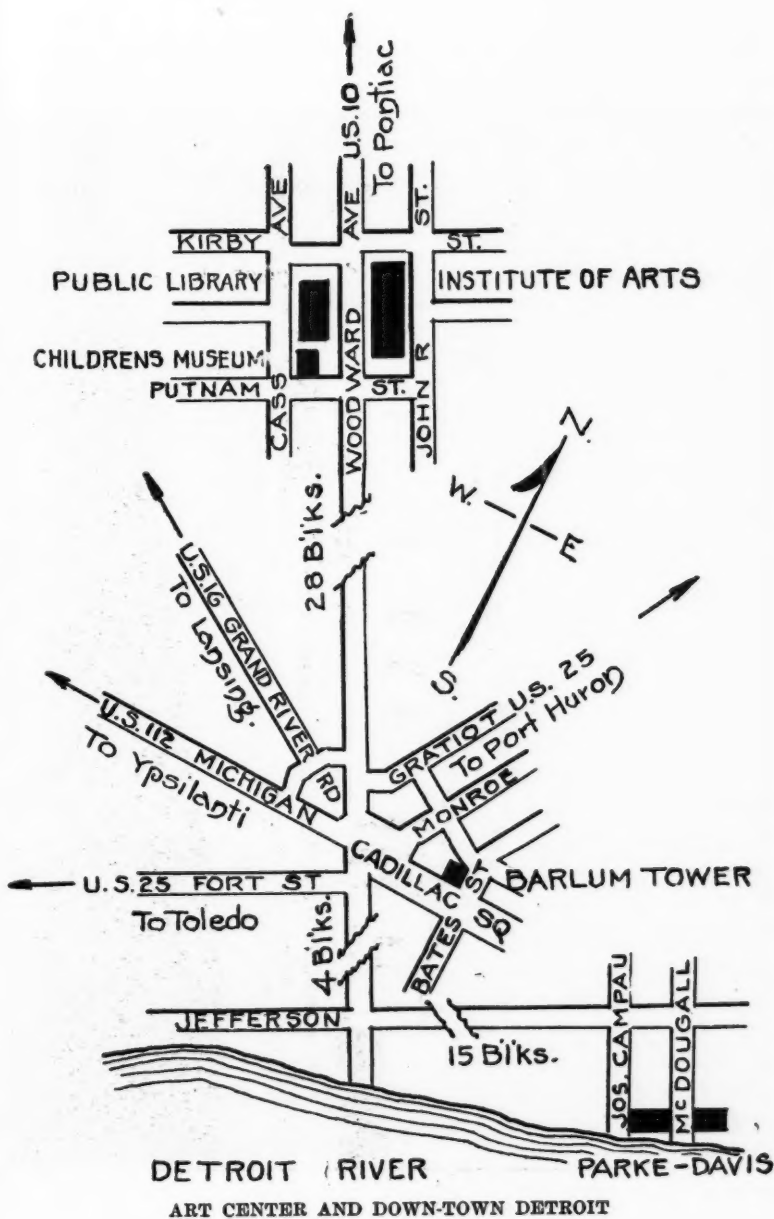
The present size and efficiency of this Museum are a monument to the vision and persistence of the Curator. Miss Gillmore, when a Detroit public school teacher, conceived the idea of loan collections organized to meet the needs of the school children of the city, and worked out from this beginning a museum project of the Board of Education. After six years in the basement of the Detroit Art Museum, the Children's Museum moved to its present brick home at 96 Putnam Avenue. Loan collections of specimens, pictures, pamphlets, etc., go out every day by truck to the city schools on a never-ending schedule, and this loan service has more than doubled with every year that passes. The Curator sometimes lectures on the material at the schools and often takes classes through the Museum on "walk-talks". Permanent exhibits to be seen by the public are four: Decorative Arts (pottery, textiles, and European peasant craft), Biology (birds, insects, rocks, and minerals), History (mainly American Indian lore), and an evolutionary series from primitive times through the history of Detroit.

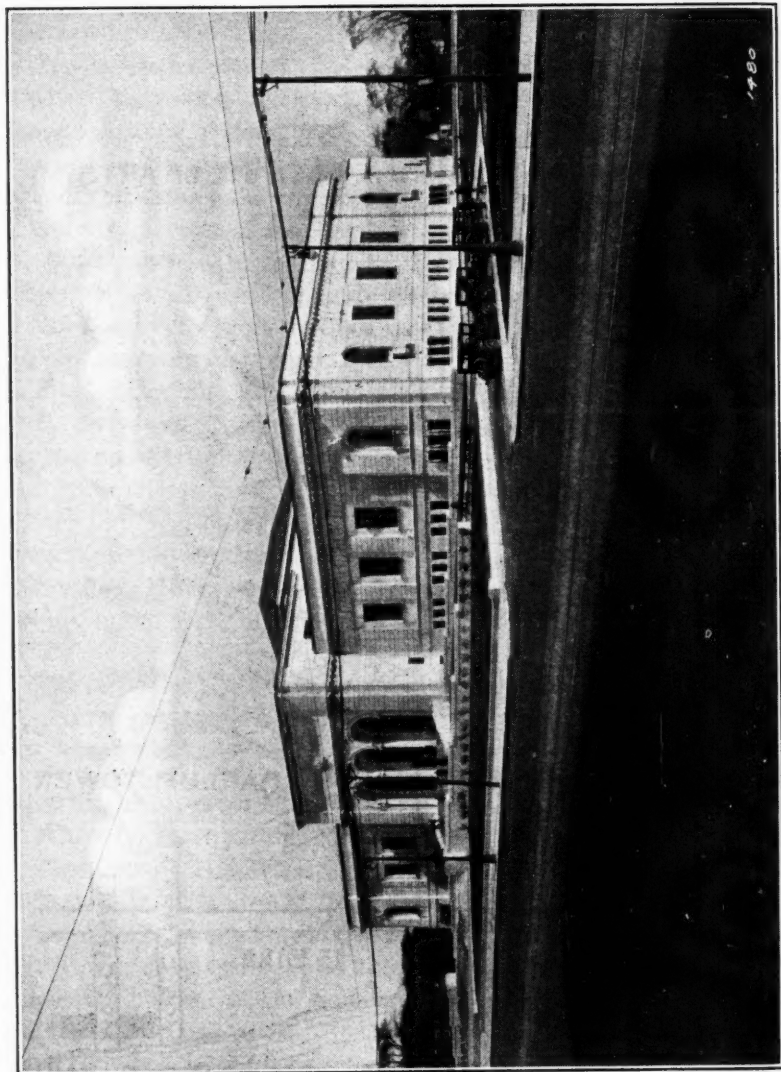
The building is open every week-day and Sunday afternoons. A printed catalogue of loan material may be obtained by teachers who are interested.

Detroit Historical Museum

Arthur S. Hampton, Curator

The Detroit Historical Society, organized in 1922 to carry forward Mr. Clarence M. Burton's work of collecting original printed records of pioneer life in Michigan and the Northwest Territory in general, found itself possessed also of numerous museum objects. These were, in 1928, placed in a large room on the 23rd floor of the Barlum Tower. The collections are sure to outgrow these quarters, as they are growing by leaps and bounds. City departments are cooperating in furnishing material, and the Public Library and Institute of Arts are





INSTITUTE OF ARTS, DETROIT

glad to make indefinite loans of much out-of-scope material which comes into their hands. Classifications of the material are now made as follows: Indian, French, English, American, and Military since 1796. The pioneer items, especially those pertaining to the household and industries of past generations, comprise a fine bit of visual education, supplementing available book knowledge.

The Museum room, 2302-18 Barlum Tower, Cadillac Square and Bates Street, is open every forenoon for visitors.

Parke, Davis & Company Herbarium

The Herbarium consists of about 25,000 mounted specimens of families, genera, and species of plants from nearly every country in the world. It includes the collections of Dr. H. H. Rusby and Mr. Bang from South America, and other large series from Australia and South Africa. There is also a glass-jar collection of about 2000 plants or parts of plants used at one time or another as therapeutic agents. These collections are accessible to research students of botany.

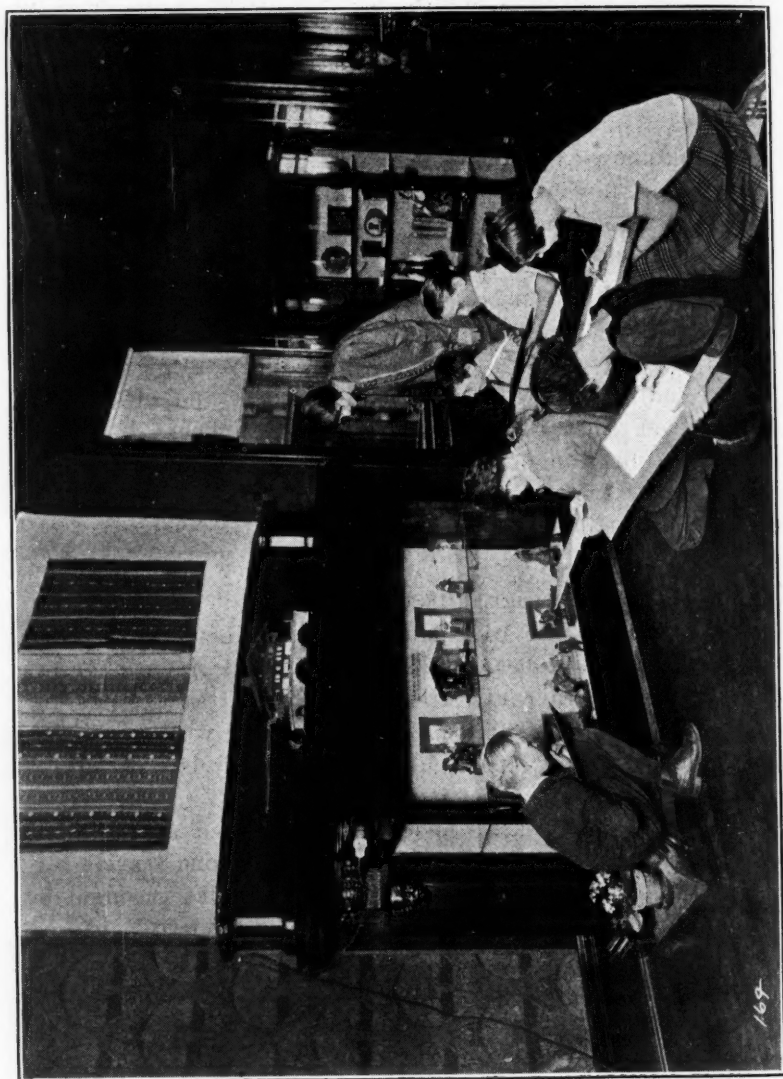
Institute of Arts

Dr. W. R. Valentiner, Director

The entire state of Michigan takes pride in this new building, opened in October, 1927, on Woodward Avenue, across from the Public Library. It is one of the attractions of the city that no visitor should miss. After forty years on Jefferson Avenue, as the Detroit Museum of Art, it is now administered by a municipal Department of Arts.

Excellent guidebooks, which may be secured at the door, aid in making clear the plan of the exhibits: one travels successively back through the centuries as he walks through the rooms from the entrance; American art is to the left, European and Asiatic art to the right.

The Extension Service of the Institute includes monthly public lectures by noted art authorities, organ recitals on Friday evenings and Sunday afternoons, lectures for the public schools followed by "gallery promenades", talks to study clubs and to the Founders' Society, classes in sketching, design, and in various researches.



CHILDREN'S MUSEUM, DETROIT

The Institute is open to the public week-days from 9—5, Tuesday and Friday evenings from 7—10, Sundays and holidays from 1—6. An attractive monthly bulletin is issued from October to May each year.

GRAND RAPIDS

Grand Rapids Art Gallery

Mrs. Mary Cooke Swartwout, Director

An Art Gallery has been maintained by the Grand Rapids Art Association since 1924 in its dignified ninety-year old Colonial home. There are five fire-proof exhibition galleries, an auditorium, and a unique sculpture court. Educational work for children is correlated with the school curriculum, and for the adult public, gallery talks and Sunday lectures are arranged. The Association owns permanent collections of paintings, sculpture, and furniture, and secures a steady stream of loan collections of great variety from art centers of the country.

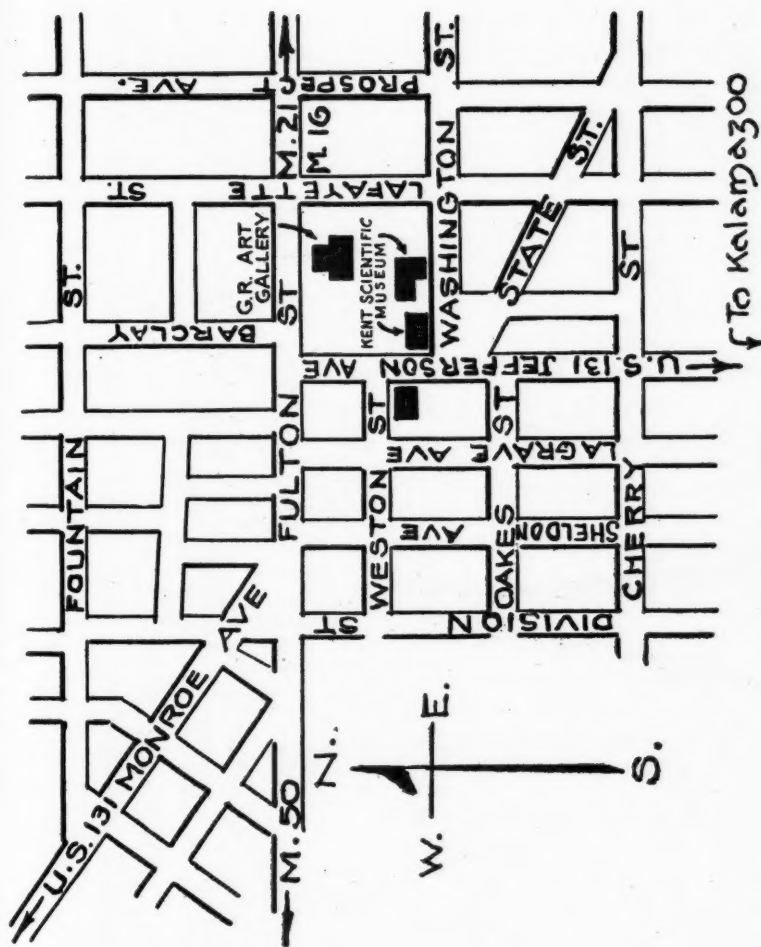
The Gallery is located at 230 Fulton Street East, and is open on week-days from 10—5 and Sundays from 3—6.

Kent Scientific Museum

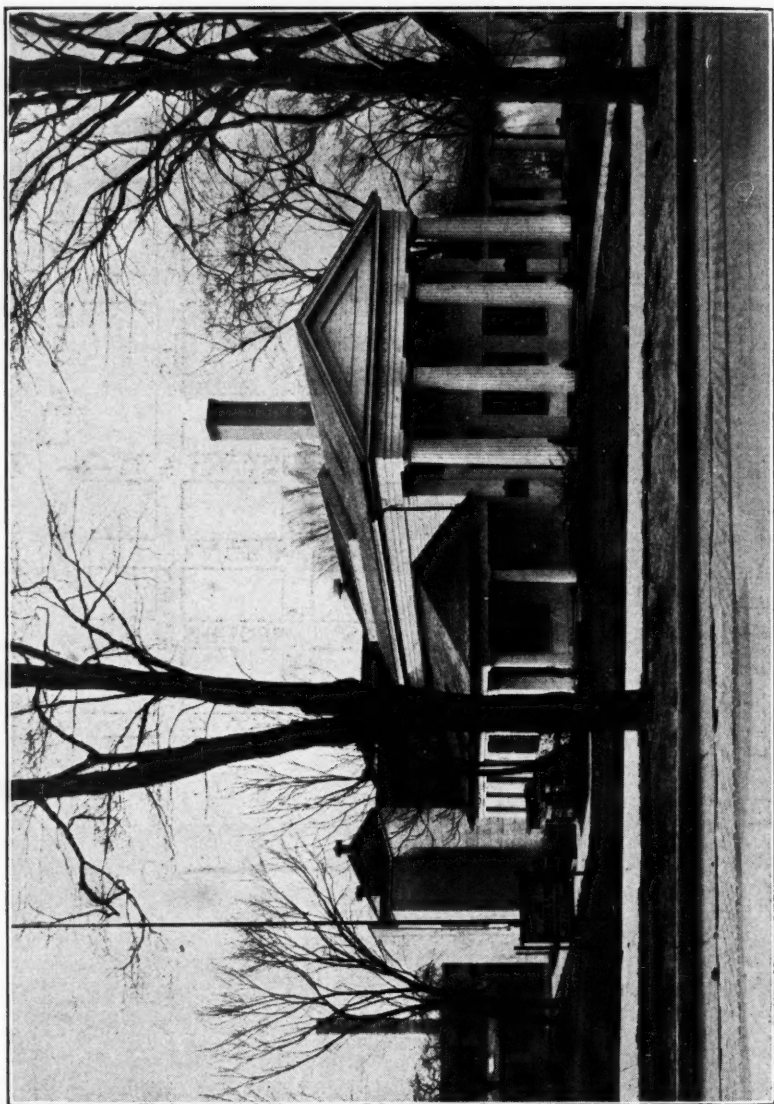
Henry L. Ward, Director

The Grand Rapids Lyceum of Natural History and the Grand Rapids Scientific Club together founded the Kent Scientific Institute in 1868. The combined collections of these bodies were in 1902 transferred to the Board of Education for a nominal sum. In 1906 the administration of the Museum passed to the Library Commission, and in 1917 to the Art and Museum Commission, a statutory body created for that purpose.

The collections embrace natural history and anthropology, including history proper. These are more extensive than can be displayed in the three buildings now occupied,—two brick veneer residences in separate blocks and a frame carriage house and coachman's residence, to which has been added a long whaleshed. Improvements in casing and display have been postponed in the hope of securing a suitable building to allow complete rearrangement of exhibits. In the meantime five habitat groups of Michigan mammals have been created, which embody the best of modern taxidermic work. A complete series of Michigan birds and a marsh-habitat group



DOWN-TOWN GRAND RAPIDS

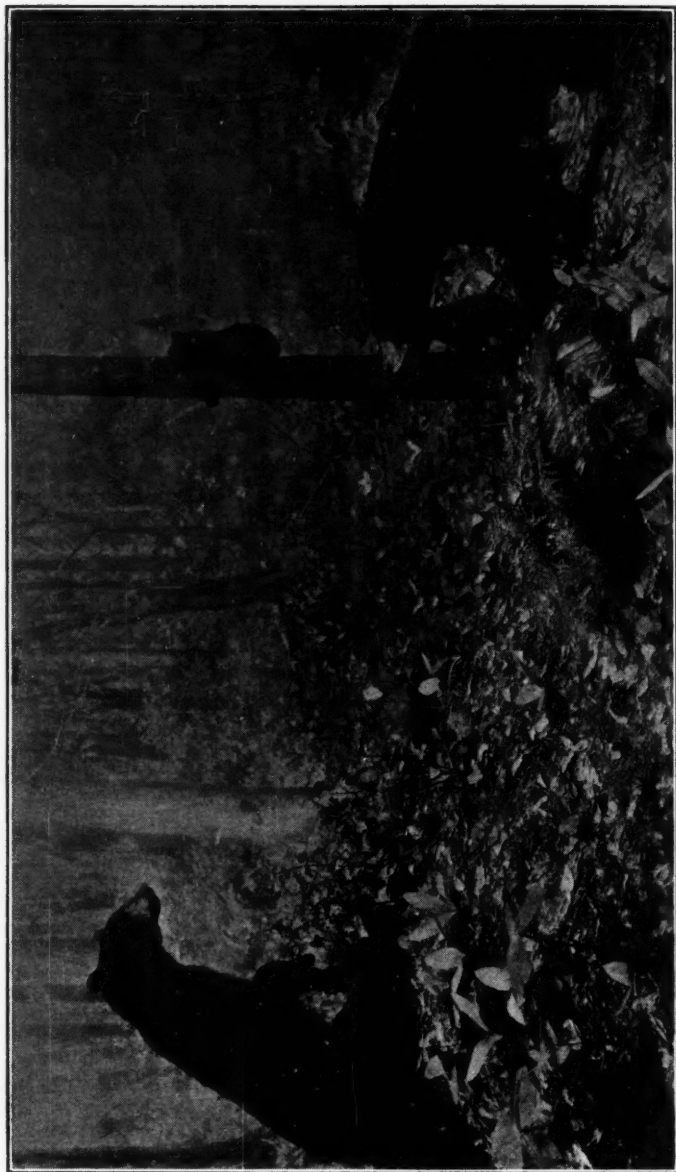


GRAND RAPIDS ART GALLERY

of birds is in process of installation. A synoptic historical exhibit of pottery from predynastic Egyptian to present-day European and American is displayed in modern cases.

The Museum has been especially active in its educational work with school children and other young people. Two lecturers are employed, with a repertoire of over a hundred topics, illustrated by lantern slides and motion films. Trips have been made, in order to secure lecture material, to Alaska, many National Parks, Pueblo and Navajo Indian regions, New England, and Québec. These lectures are given, on request, to schools, Sunday afternoon audiences of children at the Museum, and to organized groups. In 1927-8 there were 757 lectures delivered before 63,652 people. Forty-nine public schools and 20 other schools were given lecture services during the year. The Museum maintains a Nature Study room with an instructor in constant attendance, carries on nature hikes and observational games, and offers guide service to groups of adults and school classes. Its loan collections of natural history material and about 40,000 mounted pictures are in constant demand.

A bulletin is published occasionally. The buildings are open, free, to the public every day except Christmas and the day of the Municipal Picnic, week-days 8:30 to 5, Sundays and holidays 2:30 to 5.



BLACK BEAR GROUP, KENT SCIENTIFIC MUSEUM, GRAND RAPIDS

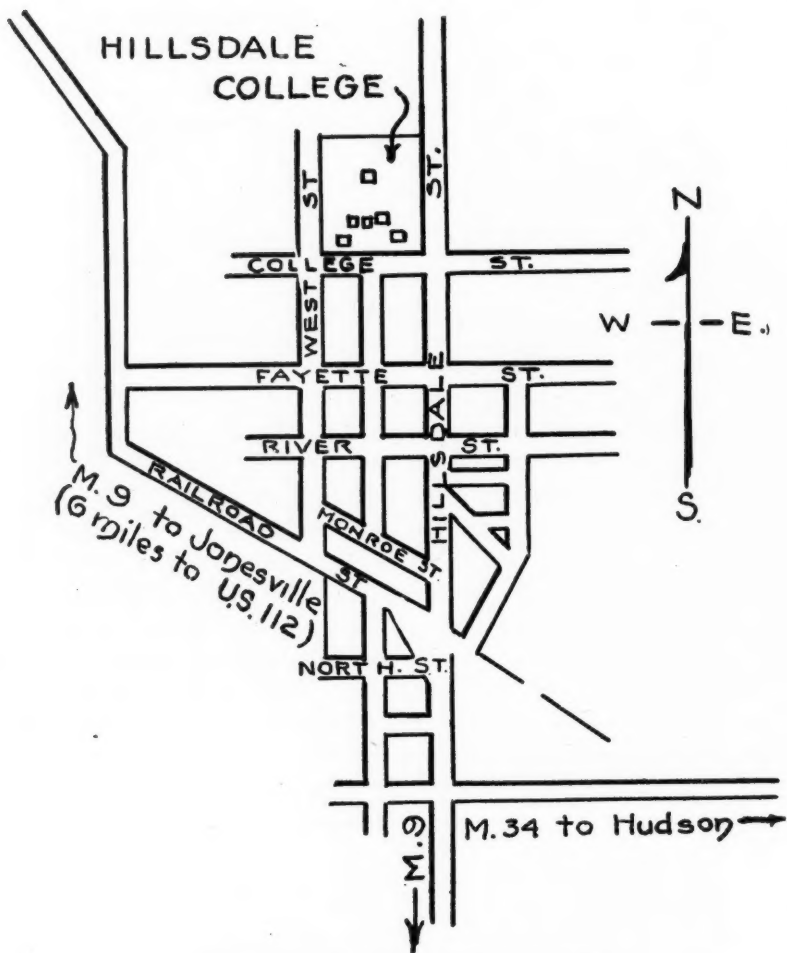
HILLSDALE

Hillsdale College Museum

Prof. Bertram A. Barber, in charge

The Museum was begun in 1883 by D. M. Fisk, partially destroyed by fire in 1910, and has now been rebuilt. The collections have been built up in large part by gifts from missionaries in different parts of the world. It is now largely a reference museum for Hillsdale College work in botany, zoology, and geology, displayed on the third floor of Knowlton Hall. Members of the staff are often called on for talks on nature study at local schools or in the museum rooms.

Hillsdale is on M 34 (Carlton Road to Adrian) 6 miles off US 112, the "Turnpike" from Detroit to Chicago. The Museum building is open on school days.



APPROACH TO HILLSDALE COLLEGE

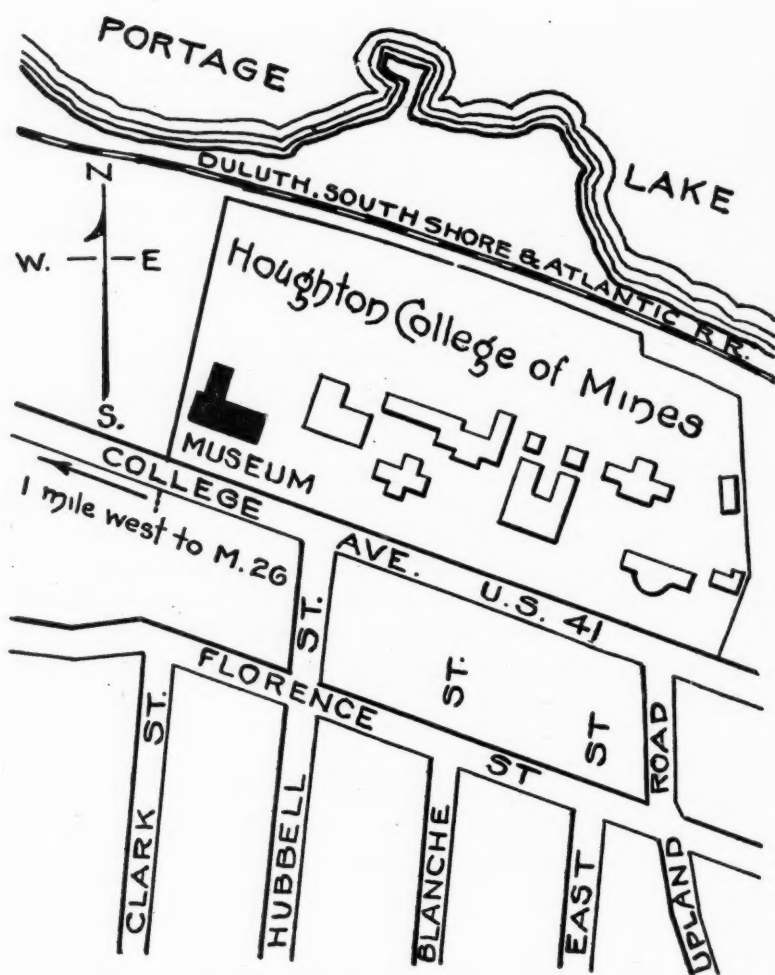
HOUGHTON

Geological Museum, Michigan College of Mining and
Technology

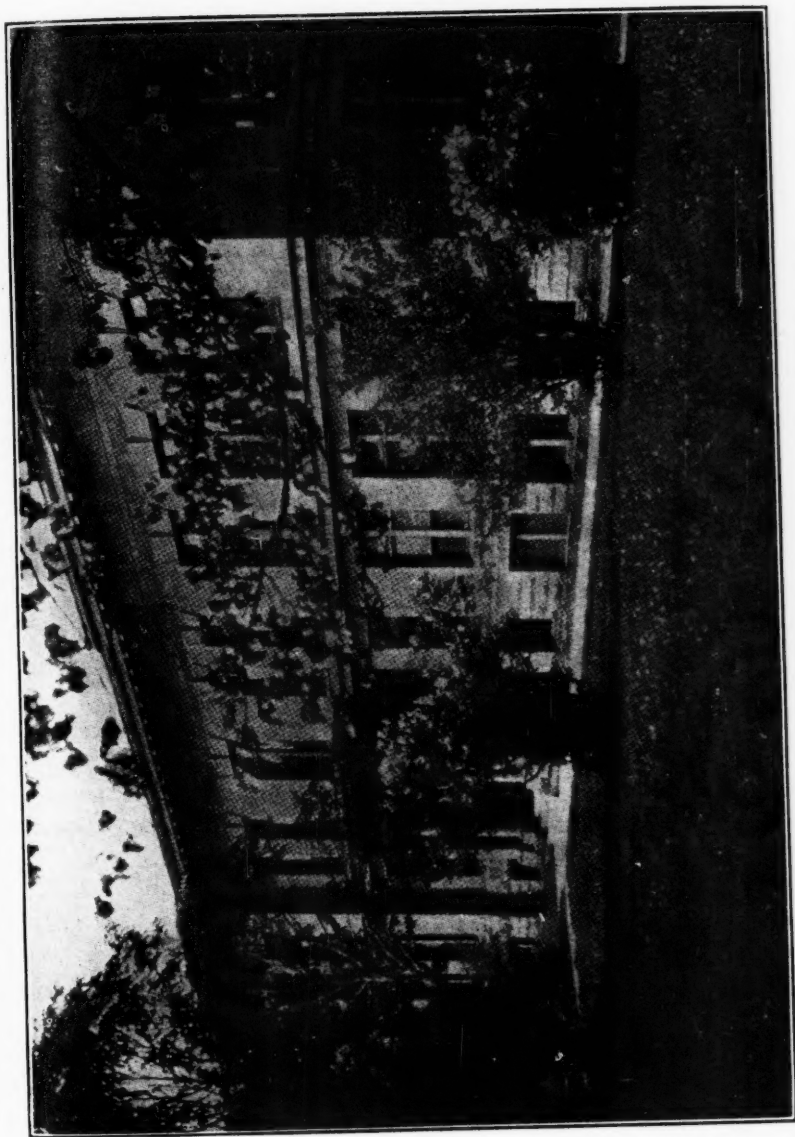
Prof. A. E. Seaman, in charge

This has been, since 1908, a reference museum for college work. Practically every known mineral is represented, of many types, varieties, and localities. Loan collections of Michigan rocks and minerals are sent out to high schools throughout the state. Museum rooms are open on school days.

The College campus is on US 41, one mile from its junction with M 26.



CAMPUS OF MICHIGAN COLLEGE OF MINING, HOUGHTON



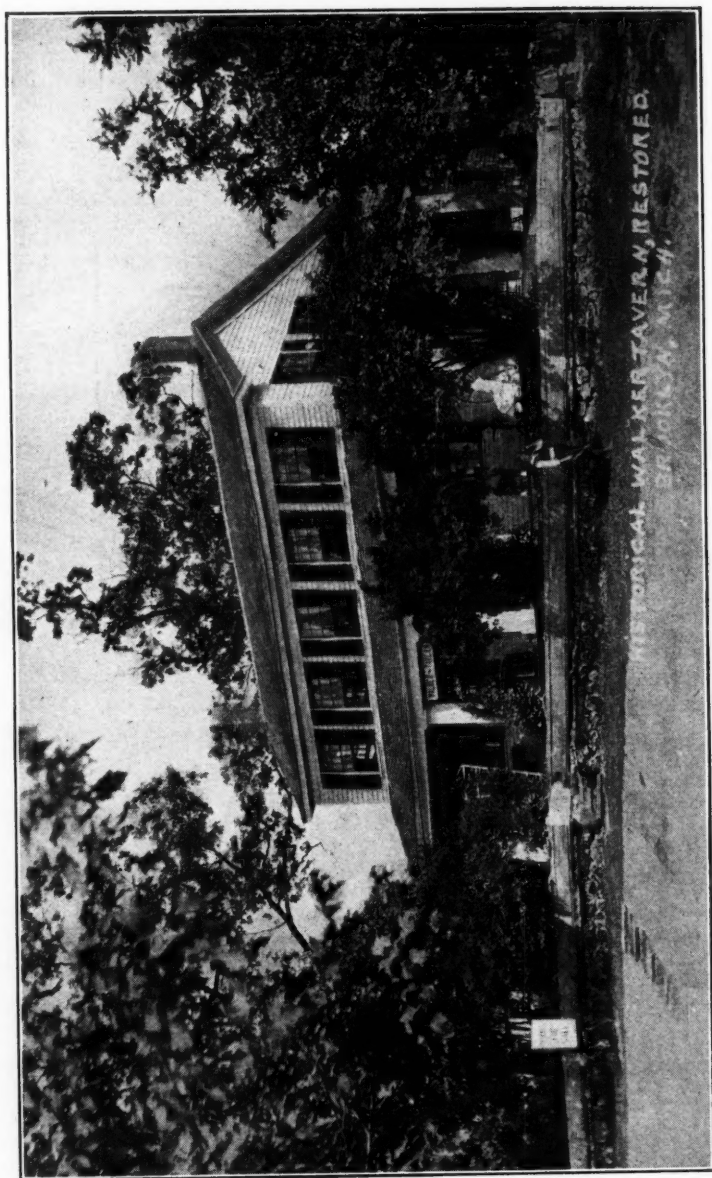
MUSEUM, MICHIGAN COLLEGE OF MINING, HOUGHTON

IRISH HILLS

Historic Walker Tavern Frederick Hewitt, Proprietor

The original Walker Tavern, new in 1832, restored and opened to the public in 1922, deserves to be ranked with Michigan museums. It is fitted throughout with original pioneer furniture and relics, and it features rooms used by Daniel Webster, Fenimore Cooper, Harriet Martineau, and "Priest" Lyster. The place is maintained by charging admission to visitors. In addition to the Old Walker, Mr. Hewitt runs the Old Springville Inn, and the Brick Walker Tavern, where antiques are on sale.

The Taverns are at the junction of U S 112 and M 50, at the edge of the Irish Hills. The postoffice is Brooklyn. Open hours are 8 to 6 daily from May 1 to November 1.



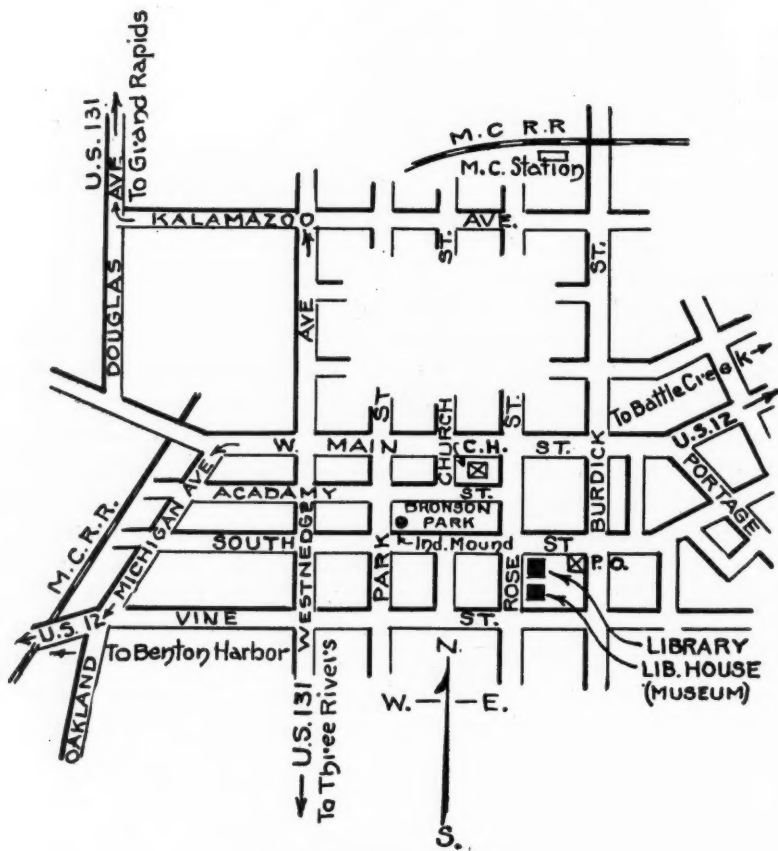
HISTORIC WALKER TAVERN, IRISH HILLS

KALAMAZOO

Kalamazoo Museum

Mrs. Mary E. Palmer, in charge

Collections accumulated through many years were, in 1927, moved from the basement of the Public Library to the Library House, next door. This building is now given over to loan collections from Hon. A. M. Todd, Mr. Donald O. Boudeman, and others, as well as permanent possessions of the Museum. The exhibits comprise articles from China, Japan, India, and Egypt, and Indian and pioneer articles,—the Egyptian Room is quite remarkable for so young a Museum. The Museum is administered as a department of the Public Library, and is maintained by the Board of Education. It is open to the public during library hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. The Library House is on the corner of Rose and Vine Streets. Kalamazoo is between Battle Creek and Chicago on U. S. 12.



DOWN-TOWN KALAMAZOO

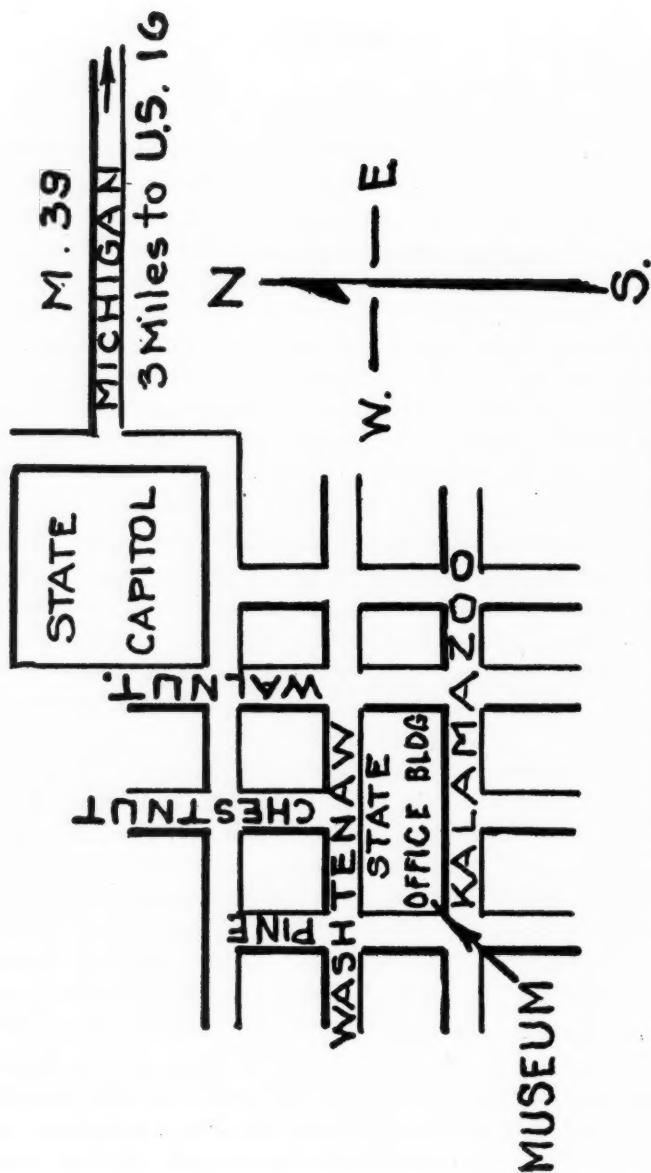
LANSING

State Pioneer Museum

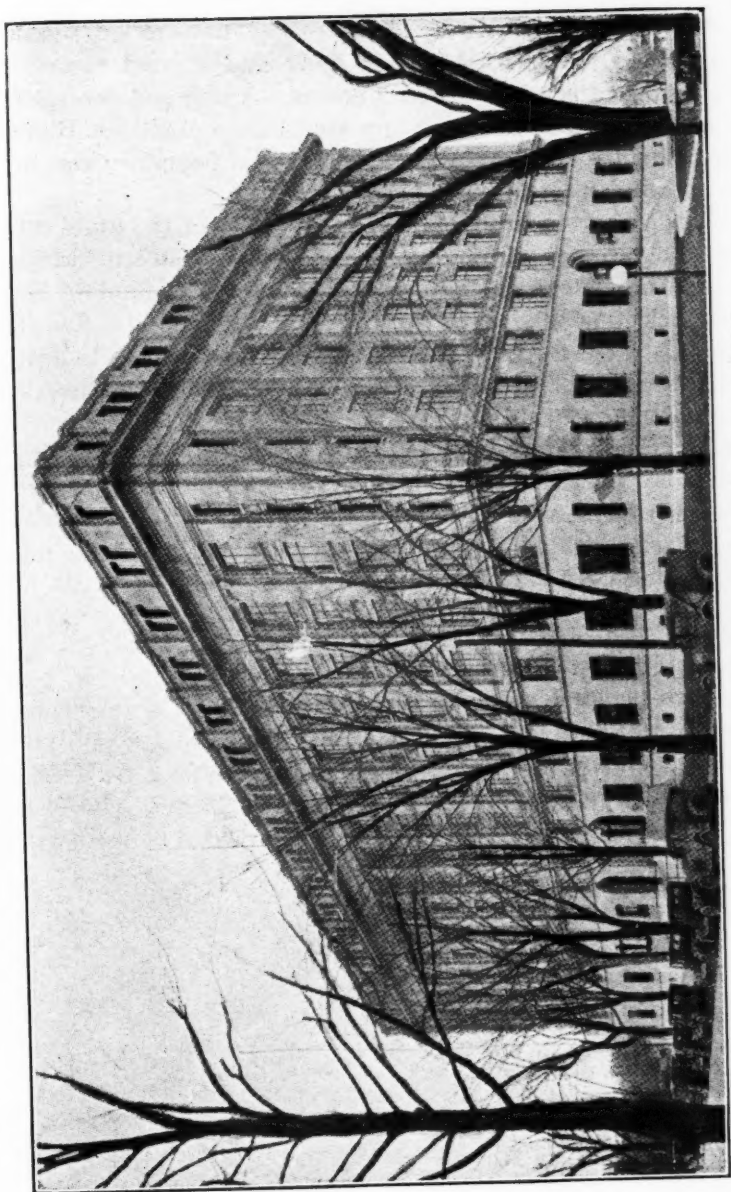
Mrs. M. B. Ferrey, Curator

A very fine and extensive collection of Indian and pioneer and war relics. The Indian relics include implements and ornaments of stone, copper and clay. While this collection is representative of Michigan archaeology there are a number of pieces from neighboring states, and some specimens of pottery from Florida and Alabama. The localities in which the Michigan specimens were found are recorded in detail. The Indian collection as a whole is made up of a number of smaller ones which have been presented at various times to the Museum by people whose interest in the subject has led them to insure the preservation of their relics in this manner. The stone implements and ornaments were without doubt made by the Indians of prehistoric times, or at any rate before contact with the European invaders was of a sufficient duration to enable the Indians to borrow and copy the implements which the Europeans brought with them. The collection contains a number of articles such as copper kettles, wooden spoons and scoops, iron axes and tomahawks, and ornaments of silver and brass which are representative of the "transitional" period during which the Europeans had been in this region long enough to exert an influence upon the arts and crafts of the aborigines. The Indians of Michigan are yet, to some extent, in this transitional period, and in some measure we ourselves have taken over elements from their culture which are well represented in the pioneer relics of the Museum.

Among the unusual pioneer relics in this collection are the mulberry and majolica wares which were very popular fifty years ago, hair wreaths and beautiful pictures made of seeds and kernels of corn, "skeleton leaves" in glass globes, daguerreotypes, bootjacks, candle sticks and candle molds, spinning wheels, ox yokes, walnut and cherry furniture, samplers, wall pockets, andirons, percussion guns, tar buckets, piggins, cradle scythes, shakes, horn handled screw drivers, sugar cutters,



LOCATION OF STATE OFFICE BUILDING, LANSING



STATE OFFICE AND LIBRARY BUILDING, LANSING

boot hooks, bed wrenches, rope beds, and a great variety of iron and pottery lamps and lanterns. A detailed description of articles in this Museum appeared in the Michigan History Magazine for 1928 and was reprinted in a pamphlet that may be obtained from the Museum.

This collection is housed on the first floor of the State Office Building, corner of Walnut and Kalamazoo streets, whither it was brought from the fourth floor of the Capitol in 1922. The collection was begun by Mrs. Ferrey about 1900, and was deeded to the State by the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society in 1913 to be in charge of the Michigan Historical Commission which was created by legislative enactment in that year. The building is open to the public from 8 to 5, except Saturday afternoons and Sundays; from 8 to 4 in the summer period from June 15 to September 15. Lansing is accessible to the touring public by a large number of trunk lines, the main ones being US 16 and US 27.

War Relics Museum

Board of State Auditors, in charge

This splendid collection is located on the ground floor of the State Capitol. It is devoted mainly to Civil War relics. In the rotunda on the floor above may be seen a picturesque collection of regimental flags carried by Union troops in the Civil War.

MANISTIQUE

High School Library Museum Collection Miss Dorothy Shipman, in charge

The gift of a cabinet by the local Women's Club stimulated the growth, by subsequent gifts and loans, of this collection of war relics, Indian arrow heads, minerals, and general natural-history specimens, such as one excellent piece of beaver cutting. The cabinet is placed in the library room of the Manistique High School, and is accessible when the library is open,—school days until 8 in the evening, and in vacation every afternoon and two evenings a week. This collection is listed because it presents a typical example of the ease with which any school can start in a small way a museum of its own.

Manistique is on the main trunk line from the Straits to Marquette, US 2.



APPROACH TO HIGH SCHOOL, MANISTIQUE

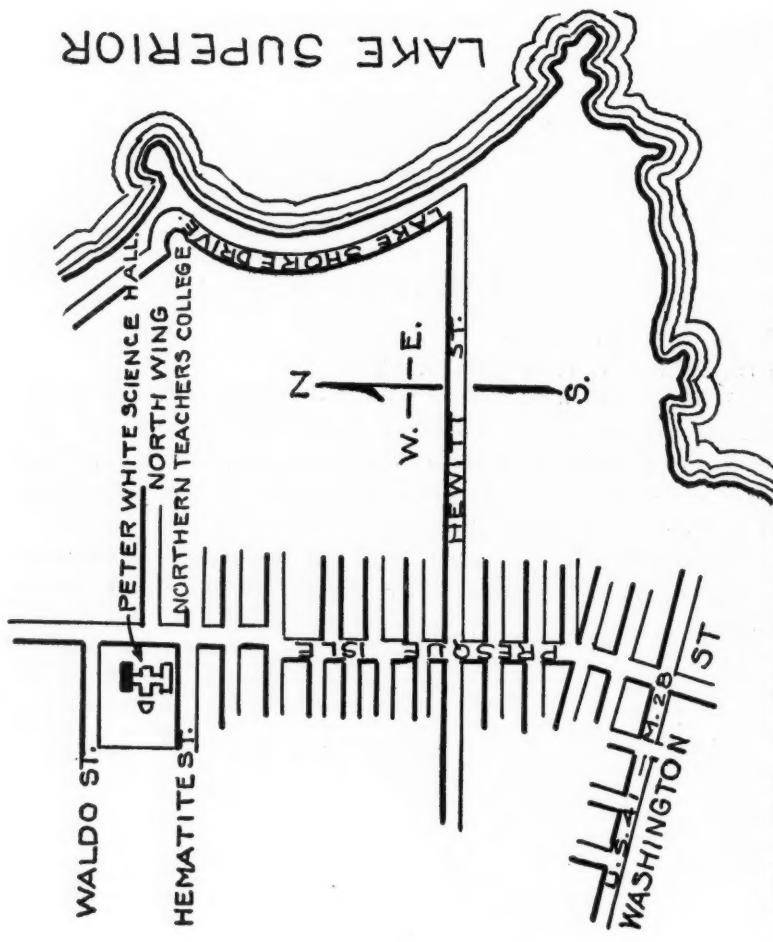
MARQUETTE

N. S. T. C. Museum

Prof. John N. Lowe, in charge

In the second floor corridor of Peter White Science Building, on the campus of Northern State Teachers' College, are three cases which hold the reference museum of the Natural Science Department. It consists largely of birds and fish, representative of local fauna.

The building is open when school is in session. Marquette is the northern terminus of US 21 and M 28, and is also a steamer stop.



APPROACH TO CAMPUS OF NORTHERN STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE, MARQUETTE

OLIVET

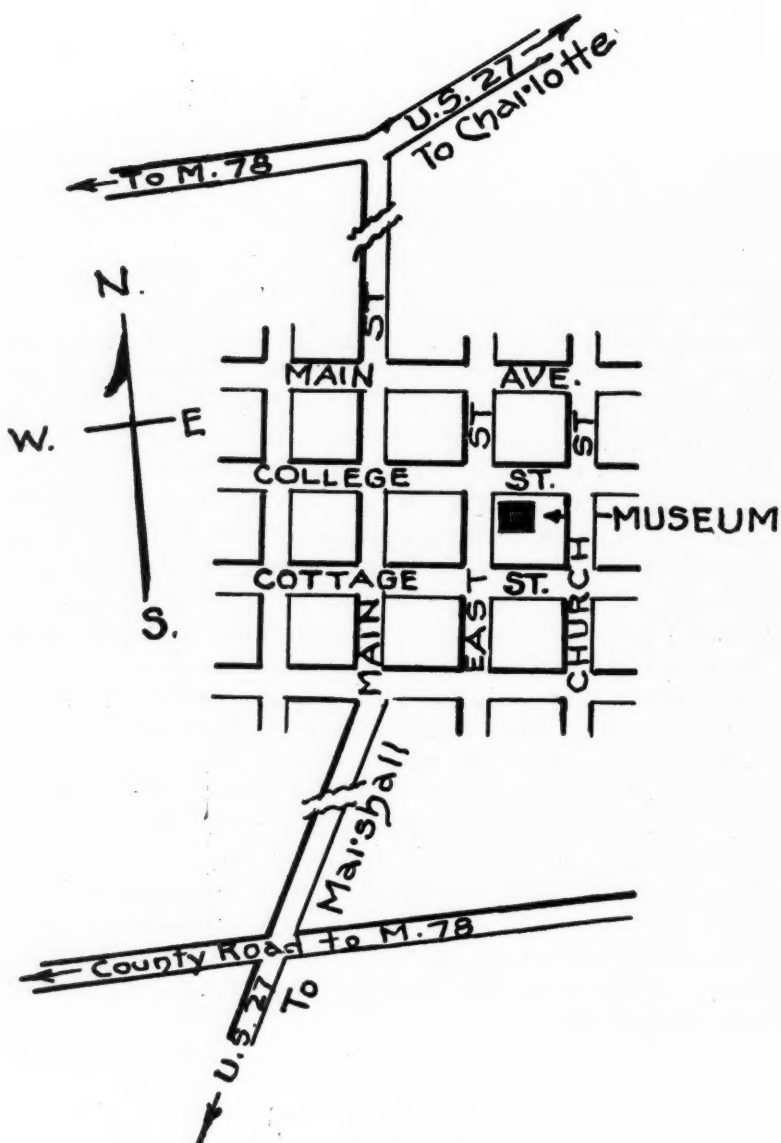
Olivet College Museum

Prof. George F. Forster, in charge

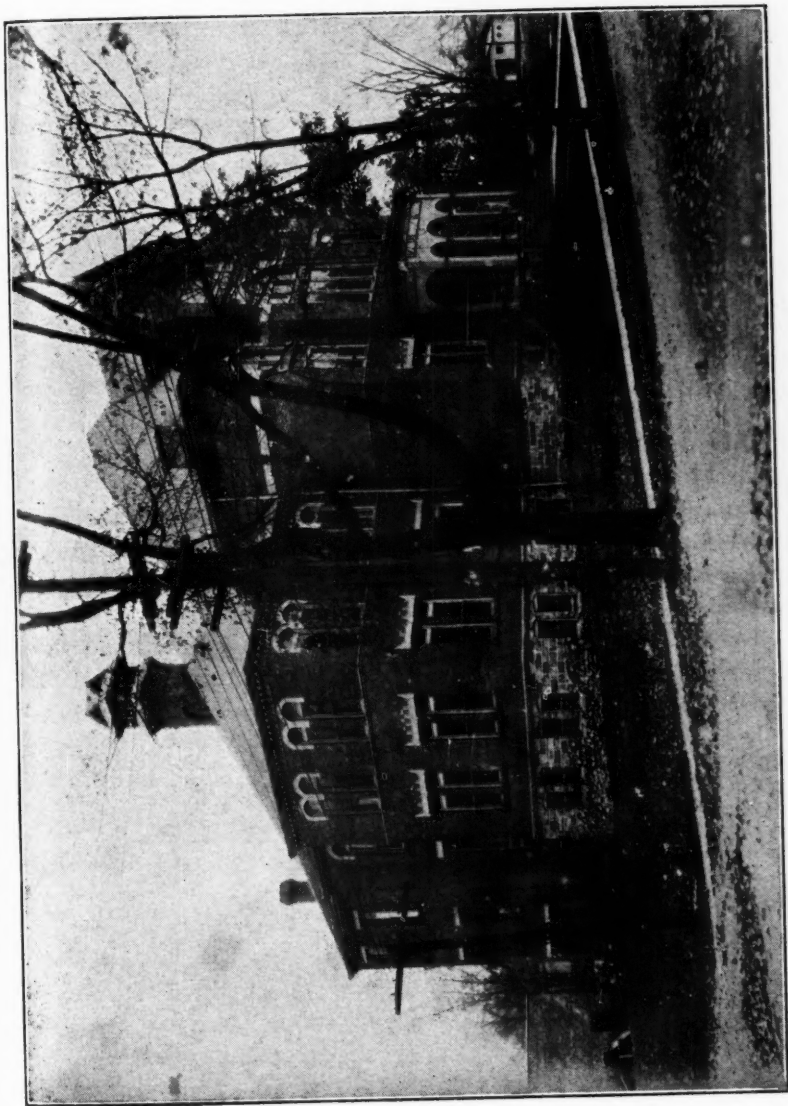
On the third floor and mezzanine of Mather Hall, on the Olivet College campus, is a museum collection, maintained by the Biology Department primarily for teaching purposes, but visited every year by many laymen. Unusual features of the collection are: old-world reptiles and *Sphenodon punctatum*, often called "the living fossil" because the few individuals in New Zealand are survivals of a very ancient group; a group of flightless birds, including *Apteryx*, of New Zealand; passenger pigeon group; monotremes and marsupials; several primates and other mammals; a complete set of Ward's casts of fossils, and a series of minerals and shells.

The Olivet Museum has had some famous names connected with its history, which began with a gift from Prof. Enoch N. Bartlett in 1858. After 1885, in the present building, it grew rapidly under the directorships of Herman Carey Bumpus, an eminent ichthyologist and for a time Director of the American Museum of Natural History in New York City, and Hubert Lyman Clark, now Curator of Marine Invertebrates in the Museum of Comparative Zoology at Harvard.

The building is open on school days and Saturday forenoons. Olivet is on US 27, and connected by good county roads with M 78.



APPROACH TO MUSEUM, OLIVET



SCIENCE BUILDING, OLIVET COLLEGE

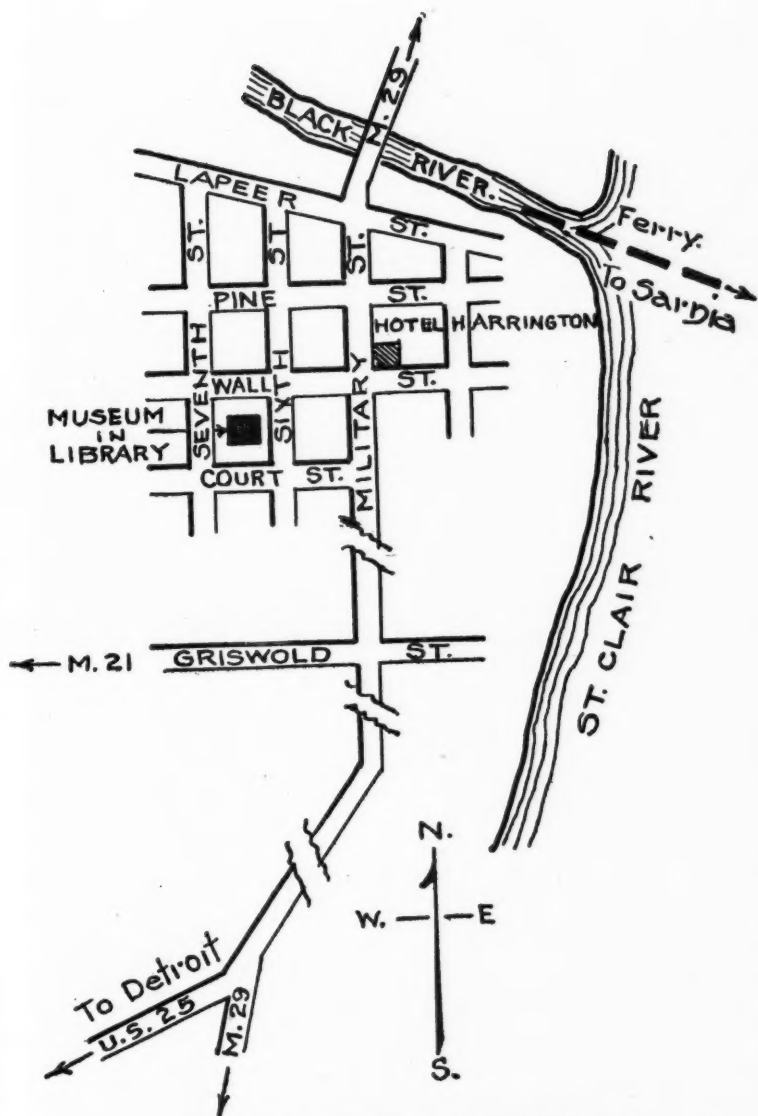
PORT HURON

Public Library Museum

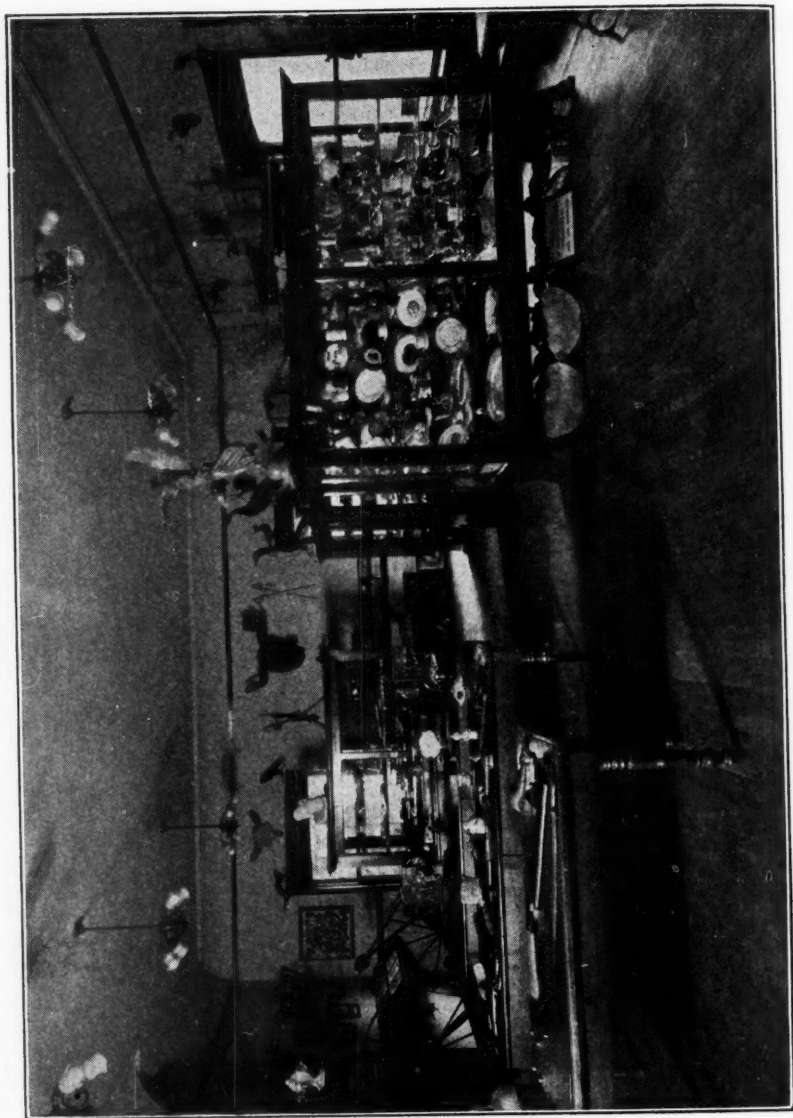
Miss Helen Hendricks, Custodian

The collections, consisting of Indian, Philippine, and pioneer collections, some rare old china, local moths and butterflies, and a herbarium, are housed in the Public Library, and have been steadily increased by gifts since 1910.

The building is open daily from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., and the first Sunday in the month from 2 to 5. Port Huron is on M 21 and M 29, and is a lake steamer stop.



APPROACH TO LIBRARY, PORT HURON



MUSEUM ROOM, PUBLIC LIBRARY, PORT HURON

SAGINAW

Butman-Fish Library Museum

A collection of Indian relics, mostly arrowheads, is on display in the Library building, open to the public 9 to 4 on weekdays, 2 to 6 on Sundays.

Saginaw is served by 5 state trunk lines and 2 federal ones. Visitors to the city can find the Library Building readily by going north and west from the West Side Court House.



DOWN-TOWN SAGINAW

THREE OAKS

Chamberlain Memorial Museum

George R. Fox, Director

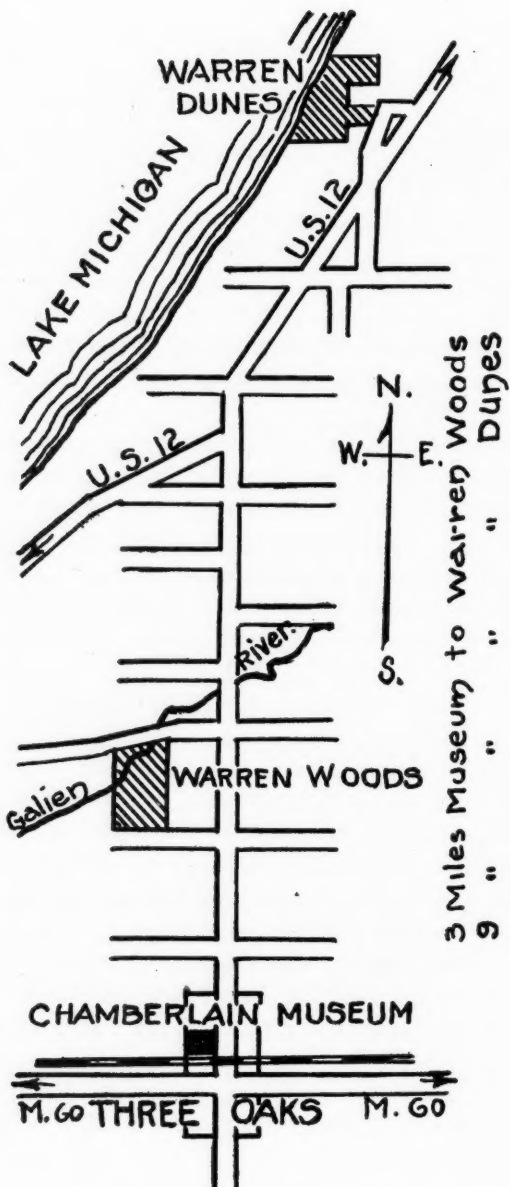
This museum is the largest of several projects maintained by the Edward K. Warren Foundation. After eleven years of development in three buildings, two of them owned by Henry Chamberlain and later given to the Foundation by Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Warren, the Museum is now established in a three-story-and-basement brick building on North Elm, the principal business street.

The primary purpose of the museum is to gather, preserve, and display articles of pioneer and historical interest. These include collections of fabrics and wearing apparel; household utensils, farming implements, old furniture and china; jewelry, pictures, and books; war and gun collections; archaeological material; an industrial collection; an oriental collection; and the Francis-Holcomb pioneer collection. There is also considerable natural history material.

Extension work with school children is being developed. Rural and city schools come to hear talks by the Director, and to play the "Museum Game". Arrangements are made for visits from clubs and other groups.

Other properties administered by the E. K. Warren Foundation, which amount to subsidiaries of the Museum, are: Warren Woods, 314 acres of primitive hardwood forest 3 miles north and half a mile west of town; Warren Dunes, stretching more than a mile along Lake Michigan, 9 miles from town; and the Tower Hill Bathing Beach, parking area, and beach-house, on Lake Michigan, 7 miles from Three Oaks, for the free use of the people.

Three Oaks is on two paved roads, one of them M 60. The lake properties are almost directly on US 12.



THREE OAKS TO THE LAKE



PIONEER KITCHEN, CHAMBERLAIN MEMORIAL MUSEUM, THREE OAKS

YPSILANTI

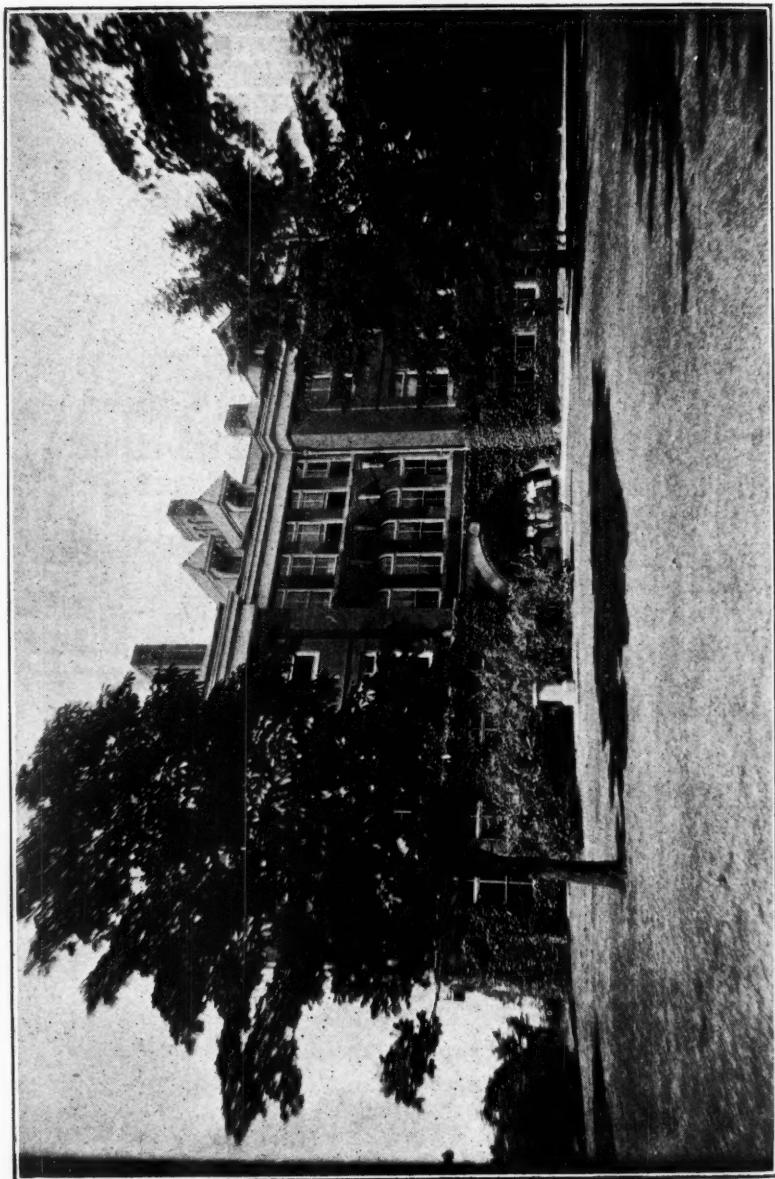
M. S. N. C. Museum Collections
Dr. Wm. H. Sherzer, in charge

A considerable amount of museum material has been gathered by gifts, expeditions, and occasional purchases, and is displayed in cases which line nearly every class room and hall in the Science Building. This includes zoological specimens, especially mammals, a complete synoptic collection of Michigan land birds, and many water birds; the Dr. Watling series of 150 skulls; a large herbarium; soils, minerals and hundreds of rocks; mounted pictures and lantern slides for teaching uses; a beginning of a pioneer collection; Indian arrow-heads and other Indian articles. All this material is freely at the disposal of graduates in the teaching field.

The building is open during the school year in school hours. Ypsilanti is on US 112, US 23, and M 17.



WEST SIDE OF YPSILANTI



SCIENCE BUILDING, MICHIGAN STATE NORMAL COLLEGE, YPSILANTI

HISTORICAL NOTES

THE following appreciation of Professor Claude H. Van Tyne, written by Dr. Arthur Lyon Cross, Richard Hudson Professor of English History at the University, appeared in the *Michigan Alumnus* of March 29. Prof. Cross writes:

The University of Michigan, during the past two years, has suffered an unusual number of irreparable losses. Death has taken men who by virtue of their unique traits of character and scholarly distinction have won the esteem of generations of students and have attained assured recognition in their respective fields of learning. In the front rank of these high-souled academic stelleri was Claude Halstead Van Tyne. Possessed of uncommon mental vigor and more than usual physical strength, which he sought to conserve by conscientious daily exercise, he was high-strung, delicately organized and consumed by tireless zeal for work. Last spring he was stricken with a malady which, after flickering intervals of hopeful respite, proved incurable. He died at a quarter after eleven on the morning of March 15. A widely accepted authority in American history he was likewise a stimulating, albeit exacting teacher and a vivid personality. Distinguished in appearance, gifted with a whimsical humor, a power of apt allusion drawn from rich stores of extensive reading, and very individual in speech and writing, he had inevitably become a dominating figure in education and research.

He was born, October 16, 1869, at Tecumseh, Michigan. Starting as a youth in the banking business, he gave a foretaste of his capacity by rising, while he was yet in the early twenties, to the position of cashier; a goal usually of middle age, even in a small town. Well launched on a promising career in a highly regarded calling, he nevertheless aspired to pursue the profession of a scholar. Accordingly, with his carefully husbanded savings, he entered the University of Michigan, whence he was graduated in 1896 at the age of twenty-seven. This was rather a late start. Then in the very month of his graduation he was married to Belle Joslyn, of Chesaning, Michigan, a fellow-student.

Undaunted by this additional responsibility and not content with the kind of position ordinarily open to a bachelor of arts, he went valiantly forward with his graduate studies and took courses at Heidelberg, Leipzig and Paris during the academic years 1897-1898. It was at this time that the young couple—for his wife accompanied him abroad—took a canoe trip down the Danube. This was worked up into an entertaining lecture which on occasion he consented to give. In 1900 the promising young student took a Ph.D. degree at the University of Pennsylvania, where he made close and life-long friends, notable among them Professors J. B. McMaster, E. P. Cheyney and F. E. Schelling. From 1900 to 1903 he was senior fellow in history at the University of Pennsylvania, whence he came, in 1903, to the University of Michigan as assistant professor.

When, in 1906, Professor A. C. McLaughlin was called to the University of Chicago, Van Tyne was raised to the rank of professor and succeeded as head of the department of American history. Following the resignation of the late Richard Hudson in 1911 the department of American history was again united to the main department from which it had been separated for some years. One of the consequences of this reorganization was the choice of Professor Van Tyne as head of the combined group. He was not keen on the headship system, and told the writer, at the time, that he would be content with the title of chairman if the University was willing to adopt this modification as a subsequent policy. As a matter of fact, the history department was henceforth run on the committee basis. The new head made one condition: that if he was outvoted by his staff on any policy he reserved the right to take the matter to the president to administer; since he was unwilling to be responsible for anything with which he was not in sympathy. Fortunately no such exigency ever arose. He was so scrupulous that he was reluctant to discuss with individuals any new project of importance until it had been considered in open meeting. He was most patient and considerate, particularly with the young instructors; indeed, it was he that first proposed that they should be invited to

all meetings except a very few in which special questions were to be discussed. At the same time he was extremely frank in his interviews with his men on the character of their work. In seeking additions to the staff he laid stress on breeding and breadth of culture as well as technical capacity and training. He was intolerant of incompetence and dullness; yet he had an unconscious self-respect which saved him from taking himself too seriously, and could jest in the most unconventional manner even with the youngest. His supreme sense of fairness made it possible for those who enjoyed his confidence to be absolutely candid with him. This quality was not always realized by many of his University colleagues who encountered his vehemence and his sarcasm in senate and faculty meetings. Convinced of his own rectitude, he sometimes failed to realize that his opponent might be actuated by motives as worthy as his own. But, as he once declared, if he now and again lost his temper, it was with his equals and superiors and not with those below him in rank.

In his earlier days he was much in request as a speaker before student gatherings and was a member of Quadrangle and Sphinx; but as increasing years forced him to conserve his energies, he withdrew more and more from such activities. Yet, while increasingly immersed in his studies, he had a strong sense of academic duty. Accordingly, he served on many special committees in addition to such standing committees as the Senate Council, the Graduate Council and the Dean's Advisory Committee. Also he had been president of the local chapter of Phi Beta Kappa and of the Research Club. More than one flattering call he rejected because he preferred to stay at Michigan. Furthermore, he received increasing recognition outside the walls of the University. He was president of the Michigan Historical Commission, and from 1915 to 1922 he was co-editor of the *American Historical Review*.

In 1913-1914 he was lecturer in the French provincial universities on the *Fondation Harvard pour les relations avec les universites Francaises*. Some seven years later, on the invita-

tion of the first president of the Indian Legislative Assembly, Sir Frederick Whyte, who desired an estimate by a student of American institutions of the experiments they were trying under the Act of 1919, he went to India. There he had the rare opportunity of conferring with British administrators, from the Viceroy to the lowest rank of civil servant, and with natives, from maharajahs to ryots and babus. Among others he sought out Mahatma Gandhi and the late radical leader, C. R. Das, then serving a prison term. The results of his observations were embodied in two articles in the *Atlantic Monthly* and in a book, *India in Ferment* (1923), an exceedingly informing survey, particularly in view of the fact that hitherto he had paid comparatively little attention to Indian affairs. For the year 1927 he was appointed to the Sir George Watson chair of American history, literature, and institutions in the British universities, an annual lectureship in which he had such illustrious predecessors as the late Lord Bryce and Sir Robert Falconer. The lectures, delivered among other places in the House of Lords, in Oxford and in Cambridge, appeared (1927) in a slender volume entitled *England and America, Rivals in the American Revolution*, a work marked by singular charm of style and fullness of knowledge.

Professor Van Tyne's publications were not only of a high quality but were considerable in quantity. He edited the *Letters of Daniel Webster* (1902); he contributed to various encyclopedias and periodicals; he produced, in collaboration with Mr. W. G. Leland, a *Guide to the Archives of the Government in Washington* (1904) and, in collaboration with Professor A. C. McLaughlin, a *School History of the United States* (1911). For many years he was a busy book reviewer. In addition to those already mentioned he wrote four volumes, all within his special range of interest. The earliest of these, *The Loyalists in the American Revolution* (1902), was perhaps an overly ambitious undertaking for a first effort. However, it showed signs of distinct promise, helped to acquaint him with the field which he was to master and drew forth suggestions and criticisms from which he was able to profit. The

next publication to appear was *The American Revolution, 1776-1783* in the "American Nation" series. Designedly somewhat popular in character it manifested decided development in thought and style. Then came years of painstaking and fruitful research, and from time to time an article based on new materials, with a novel point of view or a re-appraisal of an accepted one.

At length, in 1920, he published *The Causes of the War of Independence*, the first of a projected trilogy, later extended to a tetralogy that he designed as the main work of his life. Some qualified to speak praised it highly as an historical contribution and as a piece of literature. On the other hand, his punctiliousness in giving credit to earlier workers caused others to fail fully to appreciate the extent of the author's own researches and findings. In the brilliant and suggestive survey noticed above, *England and America*, he began to come to his own. It was praised practically without qualification. His crowning achievement, however, was *The War of Independence: American Phase* (1929) admirable in form and substance: characterized, in the words of a competent reviewer, by "ripe scholarship . . . broad philosophical grasp . . . candid detachment and . . . engaging style." The acquisition by Mr. William L. Clements of the Shelburne, the Clinton, the Greene and the Germain papers brought within his reach rich treasures. He proved worthy of the opportunity and established an enduring reputation. It is lamentable that he could not have lived to complete what he had carried so far. Very appropriately the Henry Russell Award was recently conferred upon him for the most notable piece of research produced by a member of the University of Michigan faculty during the year.

A friendly critic said of himself that he was neither pro-British nor pro-German, he was pro-truth. Professor Van Tyne was essentially pro-truth. While on principle he, on occasion, replied vigorously to illfounded charges of British leanings in his work, such charges in reality gave him little concern. He was a member of the Academy of Arts and Sci-

ences, and—what is regarded as a signal distinction by American historians— a corresponding member of the Massachusetts Historical Society. An index of his magnetic personality and his high attainments was the confidence and affection felt for him by his intimate friends and by learned scholars and busy men of affairs the world over. On his travels abroad and in this country eminent Europeans as well as Americans welcomed him gladly, while those who visited Ann Arbor were frequently his appreciative guests. Those of his colleagues who were fortunate enough to be included in the little dinner parties of eight which he gave at intervals will long remember the high level of talk and the gracious hospitality for which they were notable.

Professor Van Tyne is survived by his wife and by a daughter and three sons: Evelyn (Mrs. Chester Lawton of Ridgewood, New Jersey); Dr. Josselyn of the Museum staff; David, engaged in social service work in Detroit; and Claude, an instructor in the famous preparatory school at Groton, Massachusetts.

A rare courageous spirit has passed from us, a prophet not without honor, even in his own country.

Death today
JUSTICE EMERITUS JOSEPH B. MOORE, at the ripe age of 85 years, after a lifetime of such activity and such service as he seemed most to wish to give, has passed from life.

All Michigan will mourn the passing of this grand old man—ever grand in spirit though frail in stature—but the people of Lansing, among whom he has moved so long, will think upon the measure and significance of this man with a deeper feeling, a finer appreciation. Michigan will mourn him as a sound, indefatigable public servant; but the people among whom he daily moved will think of his official significance only as part of a complete personality—a personality of the rarest given this earth to know.

To live such a life as was Justice Moore's, in the last decade of his earthly existence, is to live without terror of old age. Justice Moore gave to that decade and a half, beyond his

allotted span, a dignity and a sweetness and a helpfulness and a sense of benediction upon those among whom he moved, in such a way that the last years of his life were, as it might be said, an afterglow.

For approximately half of the years beyond his allotted span, Justice Moore continued at his work upon the bench. In those years he gave all the conscientiousness of service that one in the zest of new experience or enterprise could give. Michigan honored itself when, in recognition of his fine public service, it gave him emeritus honors and released him from further sitting.

But Justice Moore did not permit his release from harness of the work-a-day world to be the signal of collapse into utter senility. Release from routine work was opportunity with him for further service. Though his step grew feeble and though there came an increasing transparency of the earthly house, yet the spirit of the man was ever fine, high and benign. How he appreciated the friendships all up and down the busy thoroughfare of Lansing, how he glowed with appreciation in his club contacts and in other associations with men.

The active life of Justice Emeritus Moore pretty exactly spanned the time between the present and the close of the Civil War. In that time much that was greatest, much that was sordid in American affairs and government rose and flourished. Justice Moore looked back over the entire period with keen memory and judged with insight. His was a dispassionate, true judgment of all through which he had passed. His memory of men and events was candid, yet he always saw more of good in both than of bad. If he ever experienced a trace of professional jealousy it had long since passed. To those who asked he gave estimates of Cooley and of Christianity, and of Campbell, such as no books have to offer. They lived in his memory as great servitors of state and nation.

Outside his profession, Justice Moore seems always to have been giving a surplussage of service to humankind and to the nation. He was early among those who began the investigation of judicial possibilities for the prevention of war, but

through all this consideration and planning he never lost sight of the realities. His tribute was ever to the soldier who offered his all at the summons of the nation.

One of the fondest memories to those who sought to draw him out, was the service he gave to the Indians of the southwest. Following the publication of "Ramona" by Helen Hunt Jackson, the president named a commission to investigate the conditions which had been depicted in that book, and Justice Moore was of that commission. It was a service that gave opportunity for the kindness of his nature.

But no matter how many circumstances may be named of the man from the time he entered public service until his career closed, such recital can give little hint of the fineness, the sympathy, the insight, the friendliness, the abiding appreciation in his fellowmen, that was in the heart of Joseph B. Moore. The world is better because he lived. Let the memory of this man live among us.—*Editorial, Lansing State Journal.*

O you youths, Western youths
So impatient, full of action, full of manly pride and friendship,
Plain I see you Western youths, see you tramping with the foremost,
Pioneers! Oh pioneers!

—Walt Whitman.

“WE are reminded each year of the passing away from this life of many of the pioneer settlers of Michigan. In most of our towns and villages none remain who came to this State as heads of families prior to 1840. Even the ranks of the second generation are being rapidly thinned. The names of many of them, with brief biographical sketches and incidents of pioneer life, are wisely preserved in the annual collections of the State Historical Society, which gave to its publications a permanent value for future reference. These records are not a Valhalla of warriors slain in battle, but in them the names of those who worked out the peaceful problem of a better civilization are preserved. Politicians may doubt the utility of this unselfish labor, but its usefulness, its permanent value, is apparent to every well-informed citizen. We

can learn much from the past; it lives in the present. There is a strong public sentiment in favor of the continuation of the work of this Society. It is a miserly economy that would prevent the preservation and perpetuation of the names and deeds of the pioneers of Michigan in the archives of the State. By and by we shall erect a creditable State Library building here at the capital, and thus do as much for literature as for the feeble-minded and the criminals. Then our Society could have a meeting place dedicated exclusively to its unselfish work."

With these words Mr. Edward W. Barber opened an address to the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society a quarter of a century ago, since which time the Michigan Historical Commission has been organized as a department of the State government and the task of preserving and publishing the records of the Pioneers goes forward. The courage, foresight, endurance and industry of the Pioneers will ever be an inspiration to the youth of Michigan. The people of the State will wish to erect a fitting memorial to the Pioneer. What form this should take is open to discussion. It is proposed to publish in the Magazine a symposium upon this question. We should like to hear from our readers about it.

THE MICHIGAN PIONEER

BY FRANK HODGMAN, U. S.

("M. A. C.," Class of 1862)

'TIS many a year
Since the brave pioneer
In Michigan first made his dwelling;
And dainty and sweet
Was the bloom at his feet,
When the bright vernal blossoms were swelling.

The humming of bees
Was heard on the breeze,
As through the wild bloom they were flying;
And the music of birds
In the springtime was heard,
As the songsters their voices were trying.

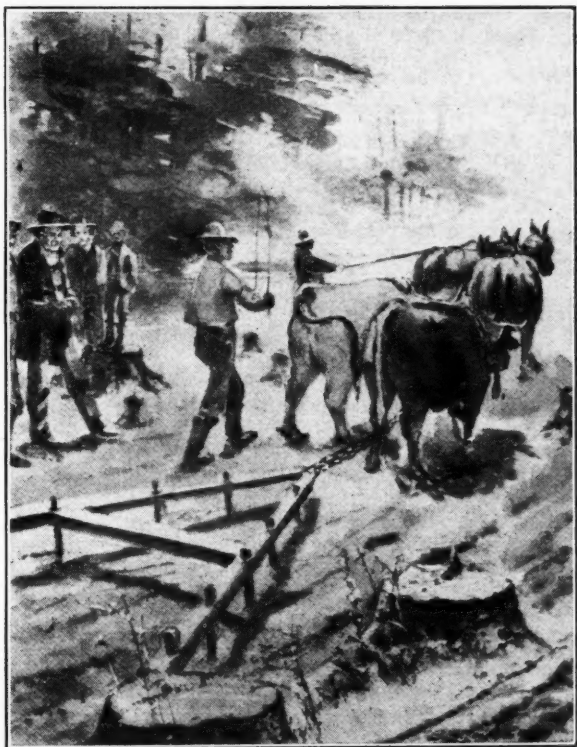
At sunrise, their crow,
Sounding distant and low,
Told of prairie grouse out in the gloaming,
While turkeys and deer,
Unaccustomed to fear,
Through the glades of the forest were roaming.

At times there would come
The sharp rattle and drum
Of the woodpecker, noisily rapping,
With jubilant glee
On some dead oaken tree,
Or old rail that would ring with his tapping.

"Bob White!" sang the quails,
As the toiler split rails,
To fence in the fields he was clearing;
And from bush and from tree
Came the songs, wild and free,
Of the catbird and thrush to his hearing.

With his rifle in hand
And his dogs at command,
The pioneer wandered at pleasure,
To seek for a home
Where his children might come,
And gather from earth her rich treasure.

He felled the great trees,
And upborne by the breeze
Was their smoke, when the fallow was burning;
He plowed up the sods,
And he mellowed the clods,
Which his teams with the plowshare were turning.



"IF THAT'S A STATE DRAG, WHAT A DRAG THE NATION'S DRAG MUST
BE"—(From *The Wandering Singer*, p. 73)

Those teams were a sight
For the poets' delight,
With their long rows of horses and cattle,
That with step slow and strong,
Went amarching along,
Like an army that goes to the battle.

They all seemed to bow,
As the great breaking plow
Through the turf and the roots went a tearing,
And loudly the shout,
Of the drivers rang out,
And crack went the whips they were bearing.

At setting of sun,
Then their labor was done,
Then the yokes and the chains ceased to rattle,
And away went the teams
To the pastures and streams,
To gather new strength for the battle.

At first peep of day,
A lad hurried away,
Though the dewy grass gave him a soaking,
Till he found by the bells
The retreat in the dells
Of the oxen he drove to the yoking.

When his planting was done,
And his crops had begun
To send forth their leaves, and were growing,
Then with rifle and scythe,
And with steps strong and blithe,
The pioneer went to his mowing.

And there in the heat,
While the snakes at his feet
Oft startled his ear with their rattle,
He toiled day by day,
As he gathered the hay
Which in winter he fed to his cattle.

Though the prairies were fair,
And the blossoms were rare,
And game through the forests was bounding,
And nature had done
All she could for her son
And her fruits all around were abounding;

Yet trials and care
Found a place everywhere;
There was sickness and toil without ending;
With hopes there came fears,
And with joy there came tears,
And 'mid thanksgivings, prayers were ascending.

For worse than the snakes
That he met, were the shakes
Of the ague, which took him, and bound him
With fever and chills
And malarial ills
From the swamps and the lowlands around him.

And then he must fight,
Both by day and by night,
That his crops and the stock he was raising
Should not fall a prey,
Or be taken away
By the robbers he often was chasing.

For the deer ate his wheat,
And the bears stole his meat
From the pen where his pigs were impounded;
While by night or at morn
The raccoons took his corn
To the woods, which his clearing surrounded.

The foxes stole fowls,
And at twilight the howls
Of the gray wolves were heard in his pasture;
And he thought with a sigh
Of the sheep which must die,
If to save them he sped not the faster.

As time passed along,
He grew rugged and strong,
And he conquered the foes which annoyed him;
The future he viewed,
With his courage renewed,
As he wrought out the tasks which employed him.

He has cleared up the land,
And has built on each hand
The red schoolhouse, the church, and the dwelling;
And barns which are stored
With a plentiful hoard,
Which his crops in their bounty are swelling.

His voice has been heard
In the sound of each word
That has for humanity spoken,
While for justice and truth,
And the culture of youth,
His promise has never been broken.

The orchard and field
Give him bountiful yield
Of their fruitage, to add to his pleasures;
His grandchildren play
At his feet by the way,
His heart's dearest, happiest treasures.

His tasks are well done,
And, as low falls the sun,
The pioneer rests from his labors;
The life he has spent
Has been crowned with content,
To the joy of his children and neighbors.

All honor and cheer
To the brave pioneer,
Though with years he's returning to childhood;
His labors have made
Smiling fields of the glade,
And a garden in place of the wild-wood.

—From *The Wandering Singer and His Songs and Other Poems*, published by F. Hodgman, at Climax, Michigan, 1898. (Copy in State Library, Lansing.)

“FROM Detroit to St. Paul the distance is about eight hundred miles. The traveler by train may cover it in considerably less than twenty-four hours, while by air it may be traveled between dawn and dark. In 1820 there was no St. Paul, the source of the Mississippi was as yet undiscovered, all of modern Wisconsin and Minnesota east of the Mississippi belonged to Michigan Territory, Milwaukee was an Indian village site, Chicago a two-company stockade fort. In all the vast region from the Maumee Bay to the Lake of the Woods, over which Governor Cass held sway, there were but 9,000 white inhabitants, and these were chiefly clustered in Detroit and along its adjacent waterfront from Toledo northward to the St. Clair River.”

With these lines Dr. M. M. Quaife introduces an account of the trip “From Detroit to the Mississippi in 1820” which is told in detail in Henry R. Schoolcraft’s *Narrative Journal of Travels from Detroit, Northwest Through the Great Chain of American Lakes to the Sources of the Mississippi River in the Year 1820* (Albany, 1821). Dr. Quaife has made use also of James D. Doty’s journal of the expedition published in the *Wisconsin Historical Collections*. Charles C. Trowbridge also kept a journal of the trip, a typed copy of which is in the Burton Historical Collection at Detroit.

Commenting upon the results of the trip Dr. Quaife says: “Viewed in the light of more recent exploring expeditions, his [Cass’s] bill of expenses for the four-thousand-mile voyage seems unbelievably small—\$6,318.02. The results accomplished were in inverse proportion to this insignificant item. No life had been lost nor any serious accident encountered. The entire shore line of Lake Michigan had been charted, together with the south shore of Lake Superior and several hundred miles of the Upper Mississippi, until then but vaguely known to the outside world. Both the scientific world and the United States government profited greatly by the information garnered by the explorers. Detroit may still reflect with pride upon the leading role taken by her citizens in the great enterprise.”

acc. file.
✓ exp. file

ON June 1, 1817, President James Monroe left Washington upon a trip which included all of the New England states and extended as far west as Detroit, where he arrived by way of Lake Erie on August 13. Detroit's first newspaper, *The Detroit Gazette*, had been founded earlier in that year, and its columns contain the account of the President's visit, as follows:

(From *The Detroit Gazette*, Saturday, August 16, 1817.)

ARRIVAL OF THE PRESIDENT

On Wednesday morning, 8 o'clock, intelligence was received that the President of the United States had reached the mouth of the Detroit River, and would be within three miles of our city at 10. This sudden and unanticipated information produced an immediate assemblage of our citizens—When

The HON. WILLIAM WOODBRIDGE

was called to the Chair, and

CHARLES LARNED, Esq.

appointed Secretary.

It was then resolved that a committee, consisting of Solomon Sibley, Esq., Maj. A. Edwards, Capt. James M'Closkey, Austin E. Wing, Esq., Charles Larned, Esq., Col. Stephen Mack, Capt. Antoine Dequindre, and Oliver W. Miller, Esq., be appointed to make suitable arrangements for the reception of the President of the United States.

It was further resolved that the Committee be requested to have an interview with the military commanding Officer, to know if any and what arrangements were made for the reception of the President.

At 10 o'clock, a large number of carriages and citizens on horseback and on foot were collected at Spring Wells, three miles below town. They then proceeded to the river Ecorse, 9 miles below Detroit, agreeably to the order prescribed by the Marshal, Maj. Thos. Rowland, and his Assistants, Col. Henry I. Hunt and Col. Richard Smyth. . . . The President, accompanied by His Excellency the Governor of Michigan, Major-

Generals Brown and Macomb, and their respective suites, Mr. Mason, private secretary to the President, the officers of the Navy and several officers of the Army, had reached the River Ecorce in barges.

Solomon Sibly, Esq., as the organ of the Committee, congratulated the President on his arrival in our territory. The President took a seat in the carriage of the Governor, Gen. Brown in that of Gen. Macomb; the procession then moved in the prescribed order to Detroit, where the President was saluted from the Fort. After passing through the principal streets, the procession returned to the Governor's House, where the President alighted.

At 8 o'clock in the evening pursuant to a resolution of the Meeting, the City was brilliantly illuminated; the vessels in the River were tastefully decorated with lights, which, together with a display of Fireworks, under the direction of Lieut. J. Howard, of U. S. Ordnance Department, produced a highly brilliant and delightful scene.

On the following morning, the Corporation of the City waited upon the President, when the following address was read by Maj. Charles Larned:

SIR—The Corporation of the city of Detroit welcome your arrival on the borders of our territory. The American people, recently relieved from the incident calamities of a war, in which a national character has been acquired, on the ocean, in the cabinet and the field, perceive the acrimony of party subsiding and giving place to one sentiment—common feeling for our common country. They have furnished incontestible evidence of the durability of republican institutions, supported by virtue and intelligence, even when struggling with foreign force & domestic difference of opinion. In a state of Peace, they witness their worthy Chief Magistrate, with no shield but his integrity—no guard but the virtuous affections of a free people, traversing the Union and receiving spontaneous evidence of the respect, affection and approbation of a high minded and generous People. Your predecessors, by their political intelligence and political integrity, have greatly contributed to the

prosperity of our country and the permanency of our government. But to you, Sir, was reserved the more arduous, and perhaps not less important duty, of personally viewing the resources, local wants, military strength and defences of the United States and its Territories. As a component part of that People over whom you are called to preside, our wants and our interests will become peculiar objects of executive attention and care. From the events of the late war, the public eye naturally rested on this remote, extended and somewhat defenceless frontier. The local advantages of our country, the richness of our soil, salubrity of our climate, a rich and almost inexhaustible fishery, an extensive fur trade, and other increasing inland commerce, were well calculated to attract the eye of inquiry, and invite emigration. A return of peace has called into action a spirit of daring enterprise and exertion, kindled by a state of war. The Western World has become its theatre. But, accustomed to the exercise of their elective franchise, the American People will rarely select a country as their residence, in the government of which they have neither voice or participation—in the form of which they have neither will or control. A government resulting not from common will but common necessity. A law of Congress, empowering the citizens of our territory to enter upon the representative grade of government, contemplated by the ordinance of '87,—the establishment of permanent national roads, and an exposure of our valuable public lands in market, would be productive of immediate and beneficial results to our territory. Our country would then become a welcome resort for Eastern enterprise and industry, and a permanent barrier against savage rapacity and foreign intrigue.

During your continuance among us, no exertion will be wanting to consult your personal comfort and convenience. Trusting that your future administration may as successfully subserve the public interest, and prove as honorable to yourself and country, as your public conduct in various stations hitherto has done, we have only to wish you all temporal and

spiritual blessings, and have the honor to be, with assurances of high respect, Your most. obt. servts.

ABM. EDWARDS,
CHAS. LARNED,
STEPHEN MACK,
ANTOINE DEQUINDRE,
OLIVER W. MILLER,

THOS. ROWLAND, *secretary*.

To this the President made a short but very pertinent and comprehensive answer. . . . After which, Maj. Larned, in behalf of the citizens of our territory, tendered him their congratulations for his safe arrival, and their sincere wishes for his health and prosperity, to which the President returned his thanks. The utmost order has been observed, and the strongest manifestations of respect for our worthy Chief Magistrate exhibited.

On Thursday last the troops at this post were reviewed by the President of the U. S.—Gen. Brown and other distinguished gentlemen of the army were present. The appearance of the troops and the manner in which they performed several handsome manœuvres reflect much honor upon Col. Smith and the officers of his command.

After the review, the sword, voted by the Legislature of New-York to Gen. Macomb, was presented him by Gov. Cass, (the agent for the committee appointed by the Legislature to present the sword)—The presentation was witnessed by the distinguished characters above mentioned, and a numerous body of respectable citizens, and accompanied by a very excellent speech by the Governor, to which the General returned a brief and appropriate answer.

Last evening a splendid Ball was given by the citizens of this city. The President of the U. S., Maj. Gen. Brown and suite, Maj. Gen. Macomb, and the officers at this post honored the assembly by their presence.—Many ladies and Gentlemen

were introduced to the President. It was much regretted that indisposition prevented the attendance of Gov. Cass.

The ball was at the house of B. Woodworth, Esq., to whom praise is due for the arrangements made for the entertainment of the company, which was numerous and brilliant.

On the evening of the illumination several transparencies were exhibited, with appropriate mottos. Among others the following were conspicuous—"WELCOME OUR NATION'S CHIEF."
"THE PILOT THAT WEATHERED THE STORM."

(From *The Detroit Gazette*, Friday, August 22, 1817)

THE PRESIDENT'S ANSWER

To the Address from the Corporation of the
City of Detroit.

FELLOW CITIZENS,

In the tour in which I am engaged, according to its original plan, this section of our inland frontier formed an essential part: and I am happy to have been able, so far, to have executed it. This is the utmost western limit to which I proposed to extend it. I shall proceed hence along the frontier and through the state of Ohio, without delay to the seat of the general government.

Aware of your exposed situation, every circumstance material to your defence, in the possible, but, I hope, remote contingency of future wars, has a just claim to, and will receive my attention. For any information which you may be able to give me, on a subject of such high importance, I shall be very thankful.

In all the advantages of your situation, in which you participate so largely in those which a kind Providence has extended to our happy country, I as your fellow citizen take a deep interest. Any inconvenience of which you may complain, you must be sensible cannot be of long duration. Your establishment was, of necessity, in its origin, colonial; but on a new principle. A parental hand cherishes you in your infancy.

Your commencement is founded in rights, not of a *personal* nature only, but of incipient sovereignty, never to be shaken. The national government promotes your growth, and in so doing, from the peculiar felicity of our system, promotes the growth & strength of the nation. At a period, and on conditions just and reasonable, you will become a member of the Union, with all the rights of the original states. In the interim, the legislative body, composed of the representatives of a free people, your brethren, will always be ready to extend a just and proper remedy to any inconvenience to which you may be exposed.

I partake with you the most heartfelt satisfaction at the present general prosperity of our country, and concur in sentiment respecting the causes to which it may be justly ascribed. By the termination of party divisions, and the union of all our citizens in the support of our republican government and institutions, of which I entertain, as I trust, a well founded hope, I anticipate a long continuance of all the blessings which we now enjoy.

For your kind reception I offer you my grateful acknowledgments.

JAMES MONROE.

To A. Edwards, Esq., Chr'n. of the Board of Trustees, City of Detroit.

(From *The Detroit Gazette*, Friday, August 22, 1817.)

MILITARY REVIEW BY THE PRESIDENT, AND
PRESENTATION OF A SWORD TO
GEN. MACOMB.

The military Review on Thursday, the 14th inst. was peculiarly attractive and interesting. The troops were paraded, agreeably to orders, at 8 o'clock A. M. on the esplanade in front of the cantonment, under the command of Lt. Col. Smith, and formed in close column. As the President approached, they were displayed to line, and, when he came opposite to the standard, paid the accustomed salute. It was a moment of deep and indescribable emotion. To see the First

Magistrate of the country—the elected chief of a great people, receiving in uncovered majesty this martial tribute of respect, was a noble and impressive spectacle. Every soldier's eye glistened like his polished arms: and when the standard bowed, and the drums rolled their ruffles, every heart swelled with pride and acknowledged its devotion. He was mounted on an elegant Arabian, and surrounded by heroes, whose splendor could be eclipsed only by such a presence. The conquerors at Niagara and at Plattsburgh formed his suite: the one, like Marcellus, as a sword; the other, like Fabius, as a shield, in the hour of danger.

The President rode up and down the line, and after having received the marching salute, saw the troops execute various movements, in a style that reflected great credit on their commanding officer. When these were finished, he dismounted, and was pleased to attend the following ceremony.

The sword which the Legislature of New-York had voted to Maj. Gen. Macomb, having been transmitted by Gov. Clinton to Gov. Cass for presentation, his Excellency selected this very appropriate occasion to discharge the honorable trust. No scene could have been more striking and characteristic. 'Twas in the field, and at the head of troops that the meed had been deserved, and 'twas there it was now presented and received. Col. Wool, and several other officers who had participated in the peril & honors of the achievement, were now present to behold it rewarded. Gen. Brown, who has so often been crowned with the laurelled testimonials of his countrymen, now saw a brother in arms share in the same gratitude and approbation. But the most illustrious witness was the President of the United States, whose presence seemed to stamp a nation's approval upon the munificence of a State. Surrounded by this assemblage, his Excellency presented the sword with the following elegant and pertinent address.

MAJ. GENERAL MACOMB,

On the 2d day of October, 1814, the Legislature of the State of New York, unanimously declared, for your conduct at the

battle of Plattsburgh, you were entitled to the gratitude of your country, and directed that you should be presented with a sword.

The Governor of New-York has been pleased to assign to me the honorable duty of conveying to you the sentiments of the Legislature of that great and liberal State, and of presenting to you this splendid testimonial of their approbation.—in the execution of this trust, I feel that the presence of the chief magistrate of the Republic, who, as a reward for a life of exertions in the field and in the cabinet, now reposes upon the affections of his countrymen; and of the distinguished officer, who in our second struggle for independence, bore his country's standard to victory; while it adds interest to the occasion, adds likewise to the difficulty under which I labor, of discharging this duty in a manner worthy of them, of the subject, and of the enlightened Legislature, whose liberal patriotism furnished the opportunity for this address.

In reflecting upon the splendid military achievements, for which this trophy has been awarded to you, we are led to consider the situation of our country at the eventful period of its accomplishment. Pressed by a powerful foe, with a scattered population, and with an extensive and defenceless frontier, our enemies were enabled by circumstances, to assail us with numerous and veteran armies. It was at this period that the brilliant succession of victories commenced, which have acquired for our country honor and prosperity, and for their authors imperishable renown. Among these, your repulse of the enemy from Plattsburgh will occupy one of the fairest pages in history.—The Governor General of the Canadas, at the head of a powerful and well appointed army, invaded our frontiers and penetrated to your position. The disparity of force left to the most sanguine little room for hope. Your works were hastily thrown up, your troops suddenly collected together, and the prospect of relief distant and uncertain. But by the most judicious arrangements, by the most fortunate combination of skill and valour, his prospects were destroyed, and he was defeated and driven back upon his own territories.

But great as was the political importance of this victory to our country, its moral interest constitutes its fairest feature. It adds another to the number of defensive victories, which demonstrate that the energies and exertions of republics increase, as the pressure of circumstances increases upon them. Thus, like the kindred actions of antiquity which illumine the dark pages of history, it offers the consoling reflection, that the superiority of force in the invasion of free countries, affords no hope for victory; and that physical strength must yield to moral energy. It is this consideration which establishes the stability of Republics, and this lesson you have been enabled to teach to your countrymen.

I am happy therefore, sir, in being able to communicate these sentiments of a grateful country, and to present to you this testimonial of its approbation. It will be to your descendants a memorial of your services, when the actors in the scene shall have passed away. But your victory will live in history, as long as the memory of gallant exploits shall give confidence to the people or stability to republican institutions.

To which Gen. Macomb made the following reply.

SIR,

Overcome by the impressive manner in which you have presented to me this testimonial of the approbation of my conduct in the defence of Plattsburgh, I am unable to express all that my feelings dictate. As the gift of a munificent and eminently patriotic State. It will be invaluable; and having been presented and received in the presence of the Chief Magistrate of our Republic, and of the distinguished commander of the division, it will ever be preserved as one of the proudest memorials of my services.

To you, sir, I offer my thanks for the grateful mode of this presentation, and for your flattering expressions of individual respect and esteem.

They were both spoken with an eloquent impressiveness, which reached the heart of every spectator.

After this ceremony, the President inspected the Barracks

and Hospitals. In the latter his benevolent feelings were frequently called into action, and always expressed with an unaffected tenderness and sincerity. A veteran and discharged Soldier who has long "wept o'er his wounds," was particularly noticed by him, and received assurances of continued kindness and support. These are traits which truly ennoble a great man: when he bends down from the concerns of nations to sympathise in the afflictions of an humble individual, he exhibits a pattern worthy the imitation of kings, and the admiration of mankind. There is nothing perhaps, which the human mind contemplates with so much serenity and satisfaction, as the union of those eminent talents which adorn exalted stations, with the amiable qualities that are supposed to flourish only in private life. The duties and conflicts of an elevated political career, while they enlarge and invigorate the mind, generally repress and narrow the mild influences of the heart, and ultimately form a lukewarm, shrewd and inaccessible character. That our chief magistrate, while ascending to that attitude [sic] of greatness which he has now attained, and gathering experience and powers that should fit him to rule the destinies of a hemisphere, has preserved unimpaired those feelings and manners which attemper the splendor of dignity, the spontaneous voice of the whole country through which he has passed, will probably now be ready to attest. ✓

(From *The Detroit Gazette*, Friday, August 22, 1817.)

The President remained in this city five days, during which time he received many sincere testimonies of respectful and affectionate regard; and on the other hand, the citizens who called on him were much gratified with the unaffected simplicity of his manners. He rode out of the city as far as Lake Sinclair.—On Sunday he attended divine service in the Protestant church. On Monday a respectable body of citizens in carriages, accompanied him to Spring Wells, where he embarked in a barge to meet the public vessels which awaited him at the mouth of the river. The remainder of his route is to be by Sandusky to Columbus, state of Ohio, thence to

Chillicothe, thence to Pittsburgh, and by the way of Cumberland, Md. to Washington. He is accompanied from this place to Pittsburgh by Gov. Cass, Maj. Generals Brown and Macomb, and their respective suites.

The Corporation, as a token of regard for the nation's Chief Magistrate, presented him with a carriage and two horses, for transporting his baggage.

EARLY this year the Edward K. Warren Foundation entered into an agreement with the Conservation Commission of the State of Michigan whereby the three hundred acres of dune land known as The Great Warren Dunes will be taken over and administered by the Park Section of the Commission.

The Foundation is granting only a lease on this tract that it may be determined whether or not under the administration of the State, better and fuller use of this section of the Foundation's property will be made.

The terms of the contract fully protect the Foundation. The land is not sold, only leased and on terms with which the State must comply. The Warren name will always be associated with the state's operation of the Dunes. No trees or other growth are to be cut or destroyed. No paths or roads are to be constructed without the consent of the Foundation. The dunes are to be available to the public at all times. At the expiration of the lease any buildings or structures erected on the tract by the state pass into the possession of the Foundation. The latter reserves full right to prosecute scientific work in the dunes at any time.

The advantages of state management will be largely in the placing of a man or men to be permanently in charge of the Dunes; in the more thorough advertising of this tract, "America's Fourth Wonder," and the providing of comforts for visitors such as now cannot be placed in the dunes because of the lack of constant supervision.

“TAHQUAMENON,” name of a river, a bay and an island related to the geography of Luce and Chippewa counties in the Upper Peninsula has received its final and authoritative spelling by official action of the Boards of Supervisors of those counties and the State Committee on changing geographic names in Michigan. Above is the official spelling. *meaning of*

Following is an extract from an interesting letter received from Rev. William F. Gagnieur, S.J., of Sault Ste. Marie, in this connection:

“As I have said, I have questioned different ones (Indians) about that word: ‘Tahwamenon’ and without success. I have tried again, lately, and with not much success. Finally I questioned old Mr. B. Roussain, of this city, and he says he believes he is the only Indian that really knows the name correctly. He gives it as: *O*tiqwaminang (European vowel values). I felt sure it would end in ‘ang,’ as ‘ng’ is always a locative ending.

“As to the meaning, he says Indians have never been able to give what they think is the right meaning. It must be therefore a very old word, and the original meaning appears to be lost in the long past.

“This is rather new and interesting, I think. Naomikang Point (using again European vowel sounds), it should be Neamikong; i.e., ‘Ne’ (nay)=Point; ‘Amik’=land under water; ‘ang’ locative; meaning: ‘Point where the breakers’ (strike the shore).

“MICHIGAN CORRECTS ITS SEAL” is the title of a “reprint of the briefs, arguments and records whereby the Board of Regents of the University of Michigan officially recognized the University’s foundation date, August 26, 1817, and corrected its seal.” This pamphlet of 64 pages is printed by the Detroit alumni of the University chapter, the Lambda, of Beta Theta Pi. *U of M Seal corrected*

On June 14, 1929, the Regents adopted the following resolutions: “Resolved, That beginning with the next fiscal year,

July 1, 1929, the seal of the University be altered by changing the date thereon of the University's founding from 1837 to 1817."

The arguments for 1817 were presented by The Alumni Committee on History and Traditions of the University, which consists of the following members: William L. Jenks, '78, chairman, Port Huron, Mich.; Fred A. Maynard, '74, Grand Rapids, Mich.; George N. Fuller, '05, Lansing, Mich.; Clarence M. Burton, '73, Detroit, Mich.; James C. Graves, '94, Saginaw, Mich.; William T. Whedon, '81, Norwood, Mass.; Frank H. Culver, '75, Chicago, Ill.; Dr. Victor C. Vaughan, '75, Washington, D. C. (deceased); Shelby B. Schurtz, '08, Grand Rapids, Mich.; William A. Spill, '96, Secretary, Pasadena, California.

During the course of the discussion the members of this Committee carried on an extensive research correspondence nationwide for documents bearing upon the question, and many interesting bits came to light: among others, "An Act concerning the Seal of the University of Michigania," signed by John Monteith, President; records of early Trustee's meetings, 1817-1837; and the diary of John Monteith, which was discovered in South Orange, New Jersey, and covers the period of the early founding of the University. Mr. William A. Spill prepared an extensive history of the founding of the University which ran in this Magazine, Vols. 12 and 13. Mr. Shelby B. Schurtz prepared an extensive review of briefs, statutes and authorities in support of August 26, 1817, as the foundation date of the University, and various important items were contributed by others.

A copy of this brochure may be obtained from the University of Michigan.

Dear Editor,

AS an outsider, may I suggest a few simple gestures that would give your State its proper recognition as the birth place of a great idea while recognizing genius electrified by your early pioneering conditions?

1. Unveiling of one or two tablets to Hiram Moore

and John Hascall to mark the place where the first combined harvester actually harvested grain and where A. Y. Moore built his machine and used it for eleven seasons until he shipped it round the Horn to California where it started an unbroken development of the machine to finally conquer the agricultural world.

2. Get the Agricultural Engineering department of the Michigan Agricultural College to build a replica of the Moore-Hascall machine and put on a pageant in which students would dress for the occasion to be recorded in the news reels. Governor, Michigan Historical Society, American Society of Agricultural Engineers, Mich. Archæological Society, Etc., cooperating.

3. Send this machine to the Chicago world's fair in 1933 as part of the official Michigan exhibit.

4. Ask for a special stamp in the world's fair series showing a combine and picture of Moore and Hascall if such pictures are found; otherwise give date of their patent.

5. Deposit the machine in one of your state museums where it will tell coming generations that Michigan gave birth to the idea that did so much to change the world's agriculture.

F. H. HIGGINS,

San Leandro, California.

DR. W. B. HINSDALE is the author of two archæological items of special interest appearing in the *Papers of the Michigan Academy of Science, Arts and Letters* published in 1929-30, being "Reports of Archæological Field Work in the Summer of 1928 in Montmorency, Newaygo and Lake Counties, Michigan," and "Indian Mounds, West Twin Lake, Montmorency County, Michigan." Valuable plates accompany these studies.

THOMAS JEFFERSON thought that the best explanation of Indian oratory was to be found in the noncoercive nature of their system of social control. Members of the tribe

were not forced to engage in any enterprise, but were led to duty by persuasion or in emulation of the personal example of others. Hence, eloquence in council and bravery in battle became the chief means of leadership. He who could make a better speech than his fellows was highly esteemed. And if, perchance, a brave was equally gifted in physical prowess, like Pontiac, he was doubly certain of prestige.

Under such favorable conditions the Indians developed a distinctive style of oratory—forceful, dramatic, and possessing rare beauty of allusion, yet wholly natural and in harmony with native ideals. There was nothing imitative about Indian eloquence. Probably the most conspicuous characteristics of speeches that have been preserved are the rich imagery, the metaphorical references to natural phenomena, and the pathos of a vanquished race.

But these are not the only qualities of Indian oratory. The recorded speeches are invariably simple in structure, direct, logical, and dignified. Sentences are simple and terse, as emphatic as pistol shots, and as final. The Indian orator was serious: he had a cause to plead and he proceeded straight to the point, wasting no effort on frivolity. While his speeches may have lacked humor, they were by no means devoid of wit.

With all of their dignity and gravity, however, Indian orators appealed to the emotions more than to reason. To arouse the passions of painted warriors, they spoke in stealthy tones of cunning plots; recounted mighty deeds of valor, suiting pantomimic gesture to the thought; portrayed the red man's tragic plight by vivid repetition of unnumbered wrongs; proudly proclaimed with folded arms and gleaming eyes the ancient glories of the tribe; or, striding to and fro, with many a savage flourish of scalping knife and tomahawk, demanded bloody vengeance. In the presence of the white men they were more restrained and circumspect, yet their words revealed unfathomed depths of feeling. Whenever the Indian spoke he bared his soul, but he never lost his poise.—*Adapted from an Exchange.*

MANUSCRIPTS received by the Marquette County Historical Society from the Peter White Estate:

- 1806 Stephen Reed; Note book General Assembly, New Haven
- 1858 The Phelps Furnace Co., Relative to loan by A. G. Phelps Dodge
- 1858 Sundry accounts between Peter and C. H. White and others
- 1864 Deeds—Martha W. Bacon to Township of Marquette; Harlow Park; Olive Harlow
- 1864 Phelps Dodge Lands. Coal Kiln Contract
- 1871 Supreme Court of United States. The United States vs. E. B. Isham
- 1872 Deed—Frothingham and Van Schaick to Peter White
- 1882 Peter White to Robert Dollar. Lease of "Finney House"
- 1884 Marquette Park Cemetery Deeds, etc. Brett's report
- 1886 Presque Isle Road—wages, checks, accounts, etc.
- 1886 Presque Isle Park Acquisition—Passage of bill granting land
- 1888 Snow Shoe Club. Accounts, Bills, Articles of Incorporation, Members
- 1890 Indenture between Walter S. Mallory and Peter White
- 1892 Marquette Light House Reservation
- 1893 J. H. Lewis, Marquette Hotel
- 1895 Country Club—Subscription List
- 1897 Vouchers for building lodge at Presque Isle
- 1897 Father Marquette Statue—Letters and Accounts of James Sinclair
- 1898 Presque Isle Pavilion—Hardwood floor, subscription list
- 1900 Peter White and J. M. Longyear. Donation to Manual Training Dept.
- 1900 Huron Mountain Club, Statements, etc.
- 1902 Deeds—Martha W. Bacon to Township of Marquette; Harlow Park; Olive Harlow
- 1903 The Public Library, Marquette, Letters

- 1903 Huron Mountain Club, Statements, etc.
- 1905 Huron Mountain Club, Statements, etc.
- 1907 Memorial to Peter White's father and mother, Rome, N. Y.
- 1908 J. H. Lewis, Marquette Hotel.
- 1909 Light House Reservation Purchase. Speeches.
- 1857 White, Peter. Address before Y. M. C. A.
- 1870 " " Temperance Address
- 1878 " " To revise County Board Salaries
- 1897 " " Presentation Address Pere Marquette Statue
- 1904 " " Dedication of Public Library Building
- 1905 " " The Community and the High School
- 1905 " " Business Training in Schools
- n. d. " " Presentation of National Flag to each city school

—Received from Mr. James E. Jopling

THE eighth annual interim Anglo-American Historical Conference will be held at the Institute of Historical Research on Friday, July 4, 1930.

By invitation of the University of London a full quinquennial Conference, similar to those of 1921 and 1926, will take place at the Institute in 1931, probably from the 13th to 17th of July.

Particulars of both Conferences may be had from the Secretary of the Institute of Historical Research, Malet Street, W. C. 1.

WANTED

NAMES of noted writers and artists in all sections of Michigan, for the purpose of compiling a history of Michigan literature and art. If in your community there lives a well-known writer or artist whose name should be mentioned, please communicate it to the editor of the Michigan History Magazine.

THE "Bard of Benzie," mentioned in "Among the Books," is Mr. John H. Howard of Benzie County, Michigan, who receives his mail at Arcadia and spends much of his time in the manner of a true nature lover as described in his poems. His little volume "Mint O' the Muse" fills one with a sense of the goodness and largeness of life and exhales the philosophy, good humor and warm fellowship of a somewhat unique personality. It is this personality that has caught our interest and it comes out in a little sketch which "The Bard" at our request has sent us. He writes:

I was born with a craze for jingles. "Mother Goose" early became part of me. I traded the works of an old watch without any case for a copy much thumbed and ragged and without covers. My grandparents (they reared me) gave me permission to send 50 cents to Boston for a book of verse and I haunted the postoffice till the volume arrived. The name of it is forgotten but some of the poems still sing in my head. Every old love song and humorous jingle I "committed to heart" as it appeared in the newspaper or anywhere I could get hold of it, and I remember well the first "piece" I spoke at school. How I revelled as a youngster over the Shakespearean selections rendered by the bigger scholars in the district school. Science was one of my first loves. The old school geography was a never failing realm of travel to far lands and mysterious peoples pictured by imagination from the text, at home in the tropics or on a glacier, surpassing any explorations I have ever been able to make in the world of the "realists." In fact I'm tempted to think that the romantic world of youth is in ways more real than most of these machine made designs that we meet in the fiction of the realists.

Then I married. I made books the principal Christmas present to wife and to the children when they arrived. Travelled a little in half a dozen eastern and mid-western states and always described the trips for the home paper. One of my special delights was to report a sermon unknown to the preacher and surprise him with it in print. It was hard for him to believe sometimes that he actually said what

I reported. Many a one became "modern" faster than he ever intended—at least in cold type.

One of my first pieces of household furniture was a solid oak book-case (I have it yet). Inside the glass door and facing out is a poem clipped from grandmother's religious paper which she cut out fifty or more years ago. It is entitled, "My Books and My Wealth." And this lets the secret out. They are all I've been able to accumulate thus far—or need to—so far as I am myself concerned. I early made friends with books. Not one of them has ever gone back on me yet. Some of them are religious books. Bought in the days when I used to hear Beecher, Talmadge, Storrs, Canon Farrar, Heber Newton, A. J. F. Behrends and other pulpit giants. Great days were those.

I left New York City with my little family for fear of "consumption"—as it used to be called in old times—now tripped off the tongue as "T. B." The lure of the woods of Benzie County, Michigan, drew me thither. There I wrote for the papers between days' work in orchard and on the farm. No pay for it. Just "glory" and copies of books and reviews from editors who printed my stuff. I'll not forget the thrill of the first time I headed B. L. Taylor's "A Line o' Type or Two" in the *Chicago Tribune*. Then I tuned to "In a Minor Key" and used to plug it full of verse on manifold topics. C. W. Taylor started me in studying Astronomy, gave me books on the subject, and helped me meet the big men in that field. So it happens that some of my poems deal with astronomical features. Some of them are in "Mint O' the Muse."

While I was with the Tribune I occasionally flopped over into Hugh Keogh's "In the Wake of the News," (sporting news) by Hek. He was a warm friend of mine. I sent him poems on primitive baseball and the like. Meantime I sent oceans of verse to Detroit—to the *News*, the *Journal*, the *Free Press*. "Mint O' the Muse" is largely made of reprints of the best of it.

About this time I began to write skits of prose philosophy of the farm and human relations, signing them "The Backwoods

Philosopher" to distinguish them from my Bard of Benzie verse.

Some five years ago I conducted a department on the Grand Rapids *Chronicle*, headed "Pulpit, Platform, Byway and Boulevard, by the Bard of Benzie," being comments on sermons and lectures, on stray opinions vented by strangers I would meet in hotels, restaurants, shops and pool rooms, anywhere I could find anyone ready to talk. My assignment was to "write anything of human interest" and I took a wide range of liberty.

At that time I belonged to The Bards, the poets' club of Grand Rapids, a "live one," which produces some remarkably fine work as amateur verse goes.

I have written some short stories. The plots of some I'm now working on seem too complex for short story space. A couple of them may develop into short novels. But the muse of poetry was my first love, and I'm not inclined to be truant. Lying beside some big lake is my favorite source of inspiration. "The Sea's Message", "The Solace of Solitude", "To a Forest Bird" were written on the beach of Lake Michigan on the Fourth of July, with a swim on its rolling waves following each poetical flight. I like my nature undiluted and unsophisticated.

AMONG THE BOOKS

THE KINGDOM OF ST. JAMES: A NARRATIVE OF THE MORMONS. By Milo M. Quaife, Secretary Burton Historical Collection, Detroit. Yale University Press, New Haven, 1930, pp. 284. Price \$4.

"An historical study of a political phase of Mormonism, with particular emphasis on the personality and influence of James Jesse Strang." In this statement lies the special interest of the volume for Michigan readers, involving one of the most picturesque figures in Michigan history. The story of James Strang, "King of the Beaver Islands," has been often told, sometimes with partial truth, but more often with the romantic trimmings to which the theme lends itself so easily. The writer of this volume, who is a member of the Michigan Authors Association, is a good story teller, but he is also an historical scholar of high standing, and it is in the role of the scholar that he has approached his task. All debateable statements are carefully documented. About a third of the volume is devoted to Appendices; one of these is a discussion of sources of information; another contains "The Diary of James J. Strang." These supplementary portions are as interesting as the text, and all are highly significant for a complete understanding of details. A dozen well selected illustrations accompany the text.

THE TRAGIC ERA: THE REVOLUTION AFTER LINCOLN. By Claude G. Bowers. Houghton, Mifflin Co., Boston, 1929, pp. 567. Price \$5.

This volume deals with the dark era of intrigue and corruption which stretches from the death of Lincoln to the close of the administration of President Grant. The period actually covered is from 1865 to 1877. Mr. Bower gives us a vivid picture of the political reconstruction of the South with all the tragic ills of carpet-bag rule, culminating in scandals and exposures of far-reaching import. The picture of life at Washington is realistic. In President Johnson we meet a man much different from the traditional portrait; here is a strong but loveable character, attempting to carry out the policy of Lincoln, of "malice towards none, with charity for all." Of the other great personalities of the period perhaps Charles Sumner and Thaddeus Stevens are presented with clearest insight. Like his men and women, Mr. Bowers' pictures of the South stand out clearly, but one gathers the impression that they represent rather the extreme conditions than a well-balanced selection. On the whole, the conviction is inescapable, upon the basis of the evidence, that the Republican Party of that period in its dealings with the Southern people was guilty of gross ignorance of conditions, stupid precipitation, and greed. This much was already apparent from such earlier work as Prof. Dunning's researches, and the labors of scholars like Garner and Fleming on reconstruction problems in various Southern States. The task of generalizing upon these earlier reveal-

ments was open to the academic historian, but Mr. Bowers seized the opportunity; it is unfortunate that his manner of presentation should have been so highly emotionalized that even the sympathetic reader is inclined at times to rebel. The great service of this volume is that it will bring to bear upon the public mind the results of academic researches which have been long known to scholars, and herein lies the immense service of the popularizer gifted with the eminent literary ability possessed by Mr. Bowers. Such unabashed candor is a fine stimulant, and should go far to bring about a happier understanding.

B LUE GLAMOR: PORTS AND PEOPLE OF THE MEDITERRANEAN. By Webb Waldron. Illustrated by Marion Patton Waldron. The John Day Co., N. Y., 1929, pp. 287. Price \$4.

In the October number of the Magazine for 1922 was reviewed Webb Waldron's fascinating novel *The Road to the World* whose setting was largely in Michigan; in the January issue for 1925 we reviewed that delightfully unconventional travel book *We Explore the Great Lakes*; since when Mr. Waldron has travelled afar, in company with his interesting wife "Pat" who illustrates these impressions of their joint wanderings. *Blue Glamor* is such a book as we like to read in summer; it carries us in imagination away into odd corners of that great "lake of blue waters between the lands"; coasting leisurely from port to port we enjoy strange sights and adventures.

"Blue! Green-blue, opalescent-blue, purple-blue, blue that is almost black, blue that is as pale as light, crystalline blue, blazing blue, blue as unreal as the blue of picture post cards." Here is blue and here is glamor; here is the blue of Alexandria harbor, "blue as blue could be," the blue of the Bosphorus flowing under the battlements of Roumell Hissar, and the fathomless blue of the little bay on the Gulf of Rapallo. Blue of water, blue of sky, blue of islands, the glamor of ancient civilizations, of wharf, of bazaar, of mountain road, of pleasure cities, of Greek galleys, of magnificent blue limousines built in Detroit for the King of Iraq. We forget that we are reading and drift away into a land of romance and dreams.

Withal a book of rare spirit and humor. The artistic format is a delight to the eye, and the pen and ink sketches add quaint charm to the "glamor."

Characteristically Mr. Waldron has dedicated this book to his friend "Chase S. Osborn, explorer, woodsman, iron-finder, philosopher, lover of crowds and of solitude, patron of earthquakes," of whom he says, "he has kept that curiosity about all things which is the precious gift of youth."

Here is a book by which we may test our youth in matching adventures with Mr. Waldron and "Pat."

THE UNIVERSE AROUND US. By Sir James Jeans, M.A., D.S.C., LL.D., F.R.S. Macmillans, N. Y., 1929, pp. 340. Price \$4.50.

A more fascinating subject could hardly be found for a volume. The author is one of the most distinguished of living scientists, and this time he writes for the layman, in non-technical and charming style, opening up new vistas for the imagination as he roves through the mysteries of modern physics and astronomy, examining questions as to the past and future of the earth, the duration of life, the structure of the atom, the possibility of life in other worlds, and the future of the planets and stars which surround us. In the depths of space and the secrets of the atom he finds new light upon the nature of the universe and the life of man. His remarkable gift of devising simple similes to explain abstract ideas enables him to attain clearness without sacrificing truth. We have here a master's interpretation of the scope and significance of the latest word in physical science put into a book intelligible to readers who have no special scientific knowledge. The text is accompanied with a score of plates. It is a companionable book for summer evenings, for meditation upon themes of permanent and far-reaching import. Here is a passage:

"Looked at in terms of space, the message of astronomy is at best one of melancholy grandeur and oppressive vastness. Looked at in terms of time, it becomes one of almost endless possibility and hope. As denizens of the universe we may be living near its end rather than its beginning; for it seems likely that most of the universe had melted into radiation before we appeared on the scene. But as inhabitants of the earth, we are living at the very beginning of time. We have come into being in the fresh glory of the dawn, and a day of almost unthinkable length stretches before us with unimaginable opportunities for accomplishment. Our descendants of far-off ages, looking down this long vista of time from the other end, will see our present age as the misty morning of the world's history; our contemporaries of to-day will appear as dim heroic figures who fought their way through jungles of ignorance, error and superstition to discover truth, to learn how to harness the forces of nature, and to make a world worthy for mankind to live in. We are still too much engulfed in the greyness of the morning mists to be able to imagine, however vaguely, how this world of ours will appear to those who will come after us and see it in the full light of day. But by what light we have, we seem to discern that the main message of astronomy is one of hope to the race and of responsibility to the individual—of responsibility because we are drawing plans and laying foundations for a longer future than we can well imagine."

THE STORY OF THE RED MAN. By Flora Warren Seymour, A.B., LL.B., LL.M. Longmans, Green & Co., N. Y., 1929, pp. 421. \$5.

"A brown-skinned native of a tropical southern island was idling on the beach one October morning when he caught sight of something that roused him to instant alertness. It seemed like the great white wings of an immense bird, coming toward him from the wide ocean side of his little isle, across waters into which his canoe did not venture.

"Other natives gathered about him to see the white wings skimming across the surface of the waves. As they came nearer the watchers saw a great canoe above which the pinions soared and dipped. The canoe approached the shore; the wings fell motionless; from the strange craft there came still stranger creatures—men with pale faces and gay robes and shining glitter of steel all about them."

Thus Miss Seymour introduces the approach to each other of two civilizations, in her opening chapter "History Dawns for the Indian."

The complete account of the American Indian involves a large part of the early history of America. Under the facile pen of Miss Seymour the savage fire of warrior-statesmen from Pontiac to Sitting Bull flashes through these pages. Today the Indian has set aside his war-paint and feathers and is merging into modern America. In the new era he becomes a citizen, tills the soil, goes to college; his history is one of transition from forest trail to paved highway, from savagery to science, music, literature and art. This is the story of that transition, told with sympathetic understanding. The author is equipped for the task by intimate contact with Indian life, being a member of the United States Board of Indian Commissioners. Unfortunately she is led at times into sweeping generalizations which give false impressions; occasionally there are slips in dates; some of the maps are impressionistic. But in general the work has merit; it is delightfully readable, and in the portions which discuss present conditions there is much food for thought.

COPPER: ITS MINING AND USE BY THE ABORIGINES OF THE LAKE SUPERIOR REGION; REPORT OF THE McDONALD-MASSEEE ISLE ROYALE EXPEDITION, 1928 (Public Museum of the City of Milwaukee, *Bulletin*, Vol. 10, No. 1). By George A. West, Milwaukee, 1929, pp. 184.

The author of this monograph is president of the board of trustees of the Milwaukee Public Museum, under the auspices of which the McDonald-Massee Isle Royale expedition was made. It should be read in conjunction with the report of the 1924 expedition to the same island under Dr. Samuel A. Barrett, director of the museum.

Because of the inaccessibility of the group of islands known collectively as Isle Royale and the difficulty of conducting archaeological excavations in their almost uninhabited wilderness of timber, swamp,

and rock, little has been done towards solving the problems presented by the great number of aboriginal pits from which copper has been taken. The 1928 expedition made a general survey of the remains in various parts of the island and did a certain amount of exploratory digging. Perhaps the most important find was an ossuary at Point Houghton, from which the remains of at least twelve persons were removed. This discovery will furnish some clues to the identification of the people who worked the copper lodes on the island and offers promise that other finds will be made as intensive investigation progresses.

After giving some account of the methods pursued by these prehistoric miners, the author proceeds to classify by types the various forms of copper artifacts, on the basis of information derived from a study of the outstanding collections of the country. His illustrations of type specimens are very good and in attempting such a division he has done archaeologists a real service. Unfortunately the descriptions do not always tally with the plates and some confusion results, but this is a minor matter. A slightly different grouping of the items in the various plates, so as to bring together all the specimens dealt with under a given heading, would have made the discussion easier to follow.

The monograph is a valuable addition to the small body of literature dealing with copper implements of the western area, and it is to be hoped that Mr. West, with the cooperation of the institutions and individuals possessing copper collections, will carry his investigations still further.—Willoughby M. Babcock, in *Minnesota History*.

REMINISCENCES OF THE LOWER ST. JOSEPH RIVER VALLEY. By J. S. Morton. Published under the auspices of The Federation of Women's Clubs, Benton Harbor, Michigan. [1929], pp. 106.

This little volume reads like a tribute of love to the "old home town." Brief chapters deal with conditions before the white man, discovery and exploration, the St. Joseph Valley and American wars, earliest settlements, early shipping of St. Joseph, early roads, settlements east of the river, life of the pioneer, events leading up to the canal, the new town, shipping after the canal was completed, fruit growing, early churches and schools, parks and memorials. Included in the volume is the story of the life of Mr. J. Stanley Morton, written by Mr. Victor M. Gore of Benton Harbor. Assistance with compiling and writing the volume was given by Fay T. Dunnington, chairman of the Historical and Memorial committee of the Benton Harbor Federation of Women's Clubs.

MINT O' THE MUSE. By The Bard of Benzie. The Christopher Publishing House, Boston, 1929, pp. 135. Price \$1.50.

BALLADE OF LIFE
(From *Mint O' the Muse*)

Slightly removed from the packed thoroughfare,
Musing, I study the throngs that go by.
Tense are the features that most of them wear;
All in some rivalry struggle and vie.
Why so much tension and hurry, think I?
Why does man rush like a chased fugitive?
Does the objective the means justify?
Should we not salvage the leisure to live?

Life, slowly sipped, is a nectrous affair;
Life is not meant to be gulped on the fly.
Having to hasten to gather my share
Out of life's sweets were the same as to die.
Yielding to speed turns one's vision awry,
Crowding his days as if life were a sieve.
Better to solace the thirst of the eye—
Should we not salvage the leisure to live?

I would take time to be widely aware
Of all the boons that surrounding me lie;
Drink in the blessings to which I am heir;
Dream of the mysteries crowding the sky.
Stale is existence, and barren and dry,
Lacking conditions more musing to give
To the big questions of How and of Why—
Should we not salvage the leisure to live?

Envoi

Words are but vain this mad haste to decry;
Speeders court haste as an imperative.
Yet to its sponsors I'd always reply:
"Should we not salvage the leisure to live?"